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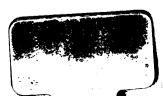
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XL 77.1 [In

### THE

### INTELLIGENCER.

Omne vafer vitium ridenti Flaccus amico Tangit, & admissus circum præcordia ludit. Pers.



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### TO THE

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### TO THE

## READER.

HE following Productions
I met strag gling in a mean
Condition, representing the
Poverty of their Countrey

by their outward Appearance; but by their Discourse they soon betrayed their good Birth and Education.

I had the same eager Desire of communicating them to the Publick, that most of us have of introducing a Man of Wit into Company, or of the second hand Merit of telling a Joke, when we have not the Sense to make one.

As they wanted nothing but a more genteel Dress to enable them to make

A 2 their

### To the READER.

their Fortume in England. I have given them the Chathing of our own Countrey. And now, I doubt not, they will have the good Luck of being admitted to a Lady's Toilet, or the ill one of being closetted by a Prime Minister: I say the ill one, for they describe an unalterable Something, with the Abbreviations of T—D, and that perhaps may be thought a Reflection on one or other of First Quality and Distinction.

Having thus given these Essays new Birth, as it were, in a foreign Countrey, I may claim the Right over them of a secondary Parent: The real Parent will confirm it, I don't question, with the Honour of his own Donation: So the Pope made a Gift of Ireland to Henry VIII. after the King had annex'd it to his own Imperial Title.

THE

I deads vot. THE A 1 40 6 15

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THE



### THE

### INTELLIGENCER.

I

T may be faid, without Offence to other Cities of much greater Confequence in the World, that our Town of Dublin doth not want

its due Proportion of Folly and Vice, both Native and Imported, and as to those Imported, we have the Advantage to receive them last, and consequently after our happy Manner to improve and refine upon them.

But, because there are many Effects of Folly and Vice among us, whereof some are general, others confined to smaller Numbers, and others again, perhaps to a few Individuals; there is a Society lately established, B who

Bur

But as Facts, Passages, and Adventures of all Kinds, are like to have the greatest Share in our Paper, whereof we cannot always answer for the Truth; due Care shall be taken to have them applyed to seigned Names, whereby all just Offence will be removed; for if none be guilty, none will have Cause to blush or be angry; if otherwise, then the guilty Person is safe for the suture upon his present Amendment, and safe for the present, from all but his own Conscience.

THERE is another Resolution taken among us, which I fear will give a greater and more general Discontent, and is of so singular a Nature, that I have hardly Considence enough to mention it, although it be absolutely necessary by Way of Apology for so bold and unpopular an Attempt. But so it is, that we have taken a desperate Counsel to produce into the World every distinguished Action, either of Justice, Prudence, Generosity, Charity, Friendship, or publick Spirit, which comes well attested to us. And although we shall neither here be so daring as to assign Names, yet we shall hardly for-

bear to give some Hints, that perhaps to the great Displeasure of such deserving Persons may endanger a Discovery. For we think that even Virtue it felf, should submit to such a Mortification, as by its Visibility and Example, will render it more useful to the World. But however, the Readers of these Papers, need not be in Pain of being overcharged, with so dull and ungrateful a Subject. And yet who knows, but such an Occasion may be offered to us, once in a Year or two, after we shall have settled a Correspondence round the Kingdom?

But after all our Boasts of Materials, sent us by our several Emissaries, we may probably soon fall short, if the Town will not be pleased to lend us further Assistance towards entertaining it self. The World best knows its own Faults and Virtues, and whatever is sent shall be faithfully returned back, only a little embellished according to the Custom of Authors. We do therefore Demand and Expest continual Advertisements in great Numbers, to be sent to the Printer of this Paper, who hath employed a Judicious

No. 1. The INTELLIGENCER, 5 cious Secretary to collect such as may be most useful for the Publick.

AND although we do not intend to expole our own Persons by mentioning Names, yet we are so far from requiring the same Caution in our Correspondents, that on the contrary, we expressly Charge and Command them, in all the Facts they send us, to set down the Names, Titles, and Places of Abode at length; together with a very particular Description of the Persons, Dresses, and Dispositions of the several Lords, Ladies, 'Squires, Madams, Lawyers, Gamesters, Toupees, Sots, Wits, Rakes, and Informers, whom they shall have Occasion to mention; otherwise it will not be possible for us to adjust our Style to the different Qualities, and Capacities of the Persons concerned, and treat them with the Respect or Familiarity, that may be due to their Stations and Characters, which we are determined to observe with the utmost Strictness, that none may have Cause to complain,

B :

NUMBER

### SHEXER SEGRED EXCENSIVE

Number II. Occursare capro, cornu ferit ille, caveto. Virg.

Ing chiefly to expose such Barbarians, who think themselves exempt from those Laws of Hospitality, which have, through all Ages and Countries, been observed by the best and most distinguished Part of Mankind; I hope I shall, even in my own Country, find Persons enough to join with me in a hearty Detestation of a certain Country-Squire, at the Relation of the following Fast, which I shall tell without the least Aggravation, or Partiality.

Two Clergy-men of some Distinction, travelling to the Country for their Health, happened to set up together in a small Village, which was under the Dominion of a certain Animal, dignisted with a Brace of Titles, that of a Militia-Colonel and a Squire.

One

One of these Gentlemen standing in the Street, and observing a Coach-man driving his Coach and four Horses furiously against him, turned into the close Passage between his Inn and the Sign-post; but the Coach-man instead of driving through the Middle of the Street, which was the usual and most commodious Way, turned short, and drove full apon the Gentleman, without any Notice. so that he was on a sudden enclosed between the fore Horses, and if his Friend and another Gentleman, who were in the Middle of the Street, had not fuddenly cryed out to stop the Coach, he must have unavoidably been trodden under the Horses Feet, and his Body bruised to Death by the Wheels running over him. His Friend, who saw with Terror what had like to have befallen him. full of Indignation, repaired immediately to the aforesaid Squire or Colonel (to whom he was told the Equipage belonged) with a Complaint against his Coach-man. But the Squire instead of expressing any Concern, or offering any Redress, sent the Doctor away with the following Answer: Sir, I have a great B 4

great Regard for your Cloath, and have fent my Coach-man to ask your Friend's Pardon; for one of your Servants this moment told me what had happened. But, Sir, said the Doctor, do you think, that is sufficient? I dare venture to affirm, if the like had befallen you, within the Liberties of my Friend, and you were brought to the same Danger by his Servant, he would not only have him punished, but at the same Time, he would difcharge him his Service. Sir, (faid the Colonel) I tell you again, that I have sent my Coachman to ask his Pardon, and I think that is enough; which he spoke with some Sturdiness; and well he might; for he had two Cannons at his Back. Good God, faid the Doctor to himself, (when he had got out of Gun-shot) what a Hottentot have I been talking to, who fo little values the Life of a Gentleman, and, as it happen'd, that very Gentleman, to whom the Nation hath in a particular manner been obliged! Back he went full of Resentment, for the slighting Treatment his Friend met with, and very candidly reported all that passed; who be ing

No. 2. The INTELLIGENCER. 9 ing a Man of a different Spirit from that wretched Colonel, ordered one of his Servants to write the following Letter.

SIR,

Mafter commanded me to tell you, That if you do not punish and turn off that Villain your Coach-man, he will think there was a Defign upon his Life. I put this in Writing for fear of Mistakes.

I am your bumble Servant to command,

A. R.

THE Superscription was, For Squire WETHER, or some such Name.

This Letter was delivered, and away went the Travellers. They had not rode far, before they fell into the Company of a Gentleman, a Degree above the common Level, and who seemed to be a Man of Candor and Integrity, which encouraged them to recount what had happened. He said in Answer, that they had a narrow Escape; and it was a Wonder that the whole Town did not fall upon them at once, and worry them; for the People there, had little or no Devotion.

No. 2. The Intelligencer. TO tion, besides what was engaged to the Squire, as an Effect of the Terrors they lay under from their Landlord, who rode them all down, as poor as his Fox-hunters. After this he took Occasion with great Modesty and Decency, to draw his Character, which was to the following Purpole. That the Squire had about fifteen bundred Pounds a Year, and lived in a long White-Barn, where no Man living was one Farthing the better for him. That his Piety consisted in Six Psalms every Day after Dinner, without one Drop of Wine. That he had once reduced a certain Reverend Dean, plumper than any two of his Brethren, to be as slender about the Waste as a Weazle by a Fortnight scouring of bad Ale, to which the Dean was not That his Hospitality was withaccustomed. in the Enclosure of a Rampart, with a Drawbridge. That if any Gentleman was admitted by Chance, his Entertainment was lean falt Beef, four Beer and muddy Ale. That his Charity was as much upon the Catch as a Pick-pocket; for his Method was to bring others to cred Charity-Schools, by promifing

No. 2. The INTELLIGENCER. II fing his Affistance, and so leaving them in the Lurch.

THAT without the least Tincture of Learning, he was a great Pretender to Oratory and Poetry, and eminently bad at both, which (I hope I shall be excused the Digresfion) brings to my Memory a Character given by Julius Capitolinus of the Emperor VERUS. Melior quidem Orator fuisse dicitur, quam Poeta; imo (ut verius dicam) pejor Poeta quam Rhetor, (viz.) He was a better Orator than Poet; but to speak the Thing more properly, He was a viler Poet than Orator. But to give you a Specimen of his Genius, I shall repeat an Epigram of his own Composition (and I am very sure it is every Line his own, without any Help) which is drawn by a Sign-dawber on the Cross-board of a Ferry-boat, in Characters that have hitherto stood the Fury of all Weathers.

All you that are
To Andrew Heir,
And you that him attend,

Sbalt

# Shall ferry'd be, O'er Carrick free, For Blank's the Boat-man's Friend.

THE Behaviour of this Squire being of the most savage Kind, I think my self obliged out of the tender Regard, which I bear to all Strangers and Travellers, to animadvert upon him in as gentle a Manner as the Occasion will allow. And therefore I shall first lay down a few Postulatums: That every travelling Gentleman is presumed to be under the Protection of the governing Mayor, Sovereign, Portreeff, or Squire of the Town or Village, which he happens to make his Stage. That the Laws of Humanity, Hofpitality and Civility, oblige him, if there be no Accommodation in the Publick Houses, fit for a Person of Distinction, to invite him to his own, or supply the Deficiencies as well as he can. That if any Insult or Injury be offered either to such a Stranger, or his Servants, the Squire is obliged to justify, vindicate, and espouse their Cause. This was the Method observed among the civilized People

The Intelligencer. No. 2. him the present Age has not one Hercules left, or a Week would not pass, before he should feel the Weight of that Hero's Club, or be thrown by Way of Reprifal under his own Horses Feet. And I may farther add. that in this whole Kingdom, from one End of it to the other, another Squire could not be found, who would behave himself in the same Manner to the same Person; but Hundreds, who on the contrary, would have given all the Satisfaction, that Gentlemen of Justice, Humanity, and common Benevolence ought to do, upon the like Accident, although they had never seen him before. I confess this Paper contains nothing besides a dry Fact, and a few occasional Observations But in the former I told my READERS, that Facts would be the chief Part of the Entertainment, I meant to give them. If what I have faid, may have any Effect on the Person concerned, (to whom Care shall be taken to send this Account) or if it helps to revive the old Spirit of Hofpi. tality among us, or at least begets a Detestation of the like inhuman Usage in others; one

No. 3. The INTELLIGENCER. 15 one Part of my Design is answered. However, it cannot be unseasonable to expose Malice, Avarice, Brutality, and Hypocrify, wherever we find it.

### EXPRESED TO THE PROPERTY OF THE PARTY OF THE

Number III. —— Ipse per omnes Ibit personas, & turbam reddet in unam.

THE Players having now almost done with the Comedy, called the Beggars Opera for this Season, it may be no unpleasant Speculation, to reflect a little upon this Dramatick Piece, so singular in the Subject, and the Manner so much an Original, and which hath frequently given so very agreeable an Entertainment.

ALTHOUGH an evil Taste be very apt to prevail, both here and in London, yet there is a Point, which whoever can rightly touch, will never fail of pleasing a very great Majority; so great, that the Dislikers, out of Dulness or Affectation will be silent, and

and forced to fall in with the Herd: The Point I mean, is what we call Humour, which in its Perfection is allowed to be much preferable to Wit, if it be not rather the most useful, and agreeable Species of it.

I agree with Sir William Temple, that the Word is peculiar to our English Tongue; but I differ from him in the Opinion, that the Thing it self is peculiar to the English Nation, because the contrary may be found in many Spanish, Italian and French Productions, and particularly, whoever hath a Taste for True Humour, will find a hundred Instances of it in those Volumes printed in France, under the Name of Le Theatre Italien, to say nothing of Rabelais, Cervantes, and many others.

Now I take the Comedy or Farce, (or whatever Name the Criticks will allow it) called the Beggars Opera, to excel in this Article of Humour, and upon that Merit to have met with such prodigious Success both here and in England.

As to Poetry, Eloquence and Mufick, which are faid to have most Power over the Minds

of of

Bur a Taste for Humour is in some Manner fixed to the very Nature of Man, and generally obvious to the Vulgar, except upon Subjects too refined, and superior to their

Understanding.

And as this Taste of Humour is purely Natural, so is Humour it self, neither is it a Talent confined to Men of Wit, or Learning; for we observe it sometimes among common Servants, and the Meanest of the People, while the very Owners are often ignorant of the Gift they posses.

IKNOW very well, that this happy Talent is contemptibly treated by Criticks, under the Name of low Humour, or low Comedy,

C but

By what Disposition of the Mind, whar Influence of the Stars, or what Situation of the Climate this Endowment is bestowed upon Mankind, may be a Question sit for Pinlosophers to discuss. It is certainly the best Ingredient towards that Kind of Satyr, which is most useful, and gives the least Offence; which instead of lashing, laughs Men out of their Follies, and Vices, and is the Character which gives Horace the Presence to Juvenal.

AND although some Things are too serious, solemn, or sacred to be turned into Ridicule, yet the Abuses of them are certainly not, since it is allowed that Corruption in Religion, Politicks, and Law, may be proper Topicks for this Kind of Satyr.

THERE are two Ends that Men propose in writing Satyr, one of them less Noble than the other, as regarding nothing further than personal Satisfaction, and Pleasure of the Writer;

Writer, but without any View towards Perfonal Malice; the other is a Publick Spirit, prompting Men of Genius and Virtue, to mend the World as far as they are able And as both these Ends are innocent, so the latter is highly commendable. With Regard to the former, I demand whether I have not as good a Title to laugh, as Menhave to be ridiculous, and to expose Vice, as another hath to be vicious. If I ridicule the Follies and Corruptions of a Court, a Ministry, or a Senate, are they not amply paid by Pensions, Titles, and Power, while I expect and defire no other Reward, than that of laughing with a few Friends in a Corner? Yet. if those who take Offence, think me in the Wrong, I am ready to change the Scene with them, whenever they please.

But if my Design be to make Mankind better, then I think it is my Duty; at least I am fure it is the Interest of those very Courts and Ministers, whose Follies or Vices I ridicule, to reward me for my good Intentions: For if it be reckoned a high Point of Wildom to get the Laughers on our Side, it C 2

is much more Easy, as well as Wise to get those on our Side, who can make Millions laugh when they please.

My Reason for mentioning Courts, and Ministers, (whom I never think on but with the most prosound Veneration) is, because an Opinion obtains that in the Beggars Opera there appears to be some Resection upon Courtiers and Statesmen, whereof I am by no Means a Judge.

It is true indeed, that Mr. GAY, the Author of this Piece, hath been somewhat singular in the Course of his Fortunes; for it hath happened, that after Fourteen Years attending the Court, with a large Stock of real Merit, a modest and agreeable Conversation, a Hundred Promises and Five Hundred Friends, hath sailed of Preserment, and upon a very weighty Reason. He lay under the Suspicion of having written a Libel, or Lampoon against a great M----. It is true that great M----- was demonstratively convinced, and publickly owned his Conviction, that Mr. GAY was not the Author; but having lain under the Suspicion,

it

more to be suspected, than the Chastity of

Cæsar's Wife.

Opera is not the first of Mr. GAY'S Works, wherein he hath been faulty, with Regard to Courtiers and Statesmen. For to omit his other Pieces, even in his Fables, published within two Years past, and dedicated to the Duke of CUMBERLAND, for which he was PROMISED a Reward, he hath been thought somewhat too bold upon Courtiers. And although it is highly probable, he meant only the Courtiers of former Times, yet he acted unwarily, by not considering that the Malignity of some People might misinterpret what he said to the Disadvantage of present Persons and Affairs.

But I have now done with Mr. Gay as a Politician, and shall consider him henceforward only as Author of the Beggars Opera, wherein he hath by a Turn of Humour, entirely New, placed Vices of all Kinds in the C3 strongest

ftrongest and most odious Light; and thereby done eminent Service, both to Religion and Morality. This appears from the unparallell'd Success he hath met with. All Ranks, Parties and Denominations of Men either crowding to see his Opera, or reading it with Delight in their Closets, even Ministers of State, whom he is thought to have most offended (next to those whom the Actors more immediately represent) appearing frequently at the Theatre, from a Consciousness of their own Innocence, and to convince the World how unjust a Parallel, Malice, Envy and Disaffection to the Government have made.

I AM assured that several worthy Clergy-Men in this City, went privately to see the Beggars Opera represented; and that the sleering Coxcombs in the Pit, amused themselves with making Discoveries, and spreading the Names of those Gentlemen round the Audience.

I SHALL not pretend to vindicate a Clergyman, who would appear openly in his Habit at a Theatre, among such a vicious Crew, as would probably stand round him, and at such fuch lewd Comedies, and prophane Tragedies as are often represented. Besides I know very well, that Persons of their Function are bound to avoid the Appearance of Evil, or of giving Cause of Offence. But when the Lords Chancellors, who are Keepers of the King's Conscience; when the Judges of the Land, whose Title is Reverend: when Ladies, who are bound by the Rules of their Sex to the strictest Decency, appear in the Theatre without Cenfure, I cannot understand, why a young Clergy-man who goes concealed out of Curiolity to see an innocent and moral Play, should be so highly condemned; nor do I much approve the Rigour of a great P---te, who said, be boped none of his Clergy were there. I am glad to hear there are no weightier Objections against that Reverend Body, planted in this City, and I wish there never may. But I should be very forry that any of them should be so weak, as to imitate a Court-Chaplain in England, who preached against the Beggars Opera, which will probably do more Good than a thousand Sermons of so stupid, so injudicious, and so prostitute a Divine.

### 24 The Intelligencer. No. 3.

In this happy Performance of Mr. GAY's. all the Characters are just, and none of them carried beyond Nature, or hardly beyond Practice. It discovers the whole System of that Common-Wealth, or that Imperium in Imperio of Iniquity, established among us, by which neither our Lives, nor our Properties are secure, either in the High-ways, or in publick Assemblies, or even in our own Houfes. It shows the miserable Lives and the constant Fate of those abandoned Wretches: for how little they fell their Lives and Souls; betrayed by their Whores, their Commades, and the Receivers and Purchasers of these Thefts and Robberies. This Comedy contains likewise a Satyr, which although it doth by no Means affect the present Age, yet might have been useful in the former, and may possibly be so in Ages to come: I mean where the Author takes Occasion of comparing those common Robbers of the Publick, and their several Stratagems of betraying, undermining and hanging each other, to the Everal Arts of Politicians in Times of Corruption.

THIS

#### No.3. The Intelligencer.

25

This Comedy likewise exposeth with great Justice that unnatural Taste for Italian Musick among us, which is wholly unsuitable to our Northern Climate, and the Genius of the People, whereby we are overrun with Italian-Effeminacy, and Italian Nonsense. An old Gentleman said to me, that many Years ago, when the Practice of an unnatural Vice grew so frequent in London that many were prosecuted for it, he was sure it would be the Fore-runner of Italian Opera's and Singers; and then we should want nothing but stabbing or poysoning, to make us persect Italians.

UPON the Whole, I deliver my Judgment, That nothing but servile Attachment to a Party, Affectation of Singularity, lamentable Dullness, mistaken Zeal, or studied Hypocrisy, can have the least reasonable Objection against this excellent moral Performance of the Celebrated Mr. GAY.

NUMBER

## ENCIPE AND THE PROPERTY OF THE

## NUMBER IV. Quando alea bos animos?

Juv.

Mong all the Amusements invented by the idle Part of Mankind to pass away their Time, there is not one which is attended with so many evil Consequences as that of Gaming, nor indeed any so much below the Dignity of human Nature, it being an Employment so trisling in Appearance, that a Man with a Box and Dice, is hardly distinguishable from a Child with its Rattle; or when he diverts himself with a sew Scraps of painted Paste-board, does he make one Whit a better Figure.

But setting Appearances of this Kind a-side, which can make even the Wisest look ridiculous, I shall chiefly dwell upon the more solid Evils, that attend all intemperate Practitioners in this Way, and these I shall sum up in the following Losses, viz. Loss of Time; Loss of Reputation; Loss of Health; Loss of Fortune;

No. 4. The INTELLIGENCER. 27
Fortune; Loss of Temper; and what is often
the Effect of it, the Loss of Life it self.

First, That it is a Loss of Time is plain, because our Time may be employed to more Advantage; for by six Hours in the twenty four, I can make my self Wiser, and Better, and Richer; whereas on the contrary, by Cards or Dice, I do infallibly grow more Stupid, and Worse; and a Hundred to One against me, I grow Poorer.

SECONDLY, That it is a Loss of Reputation and Esteem in the World, is easily proved, because no Man of Reputation or Efteem was ever called a Gamester; Ergo vice versa, No Gamester can be called a Man of Reputation and Esteem. For in giving the best Characters to Men or Women, we now ver use the Word Gaming as an Epithet. We say, for Instance, A great and glorious King; A wise and a good Governor; A learned and a pious Bishop; An unbyassed and just Chancellor; A virtuous and a modest Lady, and so through the best Degrees of Men and Women. But how odly would it found, if we should take out the latter Epithet Epithet from each of these, and put in their stead the Word Gaming, and say, A wife and a gaming King; A learned and a gaming Bishop; An unbyassed and gaming Chancellor; A virtuous and a gaming Lady, &c. From which it is plain, that Gaming must stand and agree with the worst Characters; for it sounds very well to say, A prossignate, gaming Spendthrist; A notorious, gaming Sharper; A swearing, gaming Bully. And the same Epithet will agree as well with Pick-pockets, Rakes, Highway-men, and others of that distinguished Race of Mankind.

THIRDLY, That it is a Loss of Health, follows from the sedentary Life, to which those who follow Gaming are confined; whence, as I am told by a knowing Physician, proceed Dropsies, Gouts, Gravel and Stone in the Men; and in the Women, Tympanies of both Kinds, Hystericks, Vapours, and a Load of bad Humours, for Want of those Exercises, which produce Perspiration and Evacuations necessary to invigorate, strengthen and preserve the Animal Oeconomy, free from those numerous Distempers, which Lazines and Sloth produce. Fourthly,

FOURTHLY, That it is a Loss of Fortune is out of all Dispute, from the numberless Instances I could give of Lords, Ladies and Squires, some of whom have lost their whole Estates, others the most Part, others again have laid themselves under such Dissiculties, that their annual Income has fallen very short to supply them with the common Necessaries of Life, so that they have been obliged to live upon the Credit of the ensuing Year.

AND as for Ladies whose Pride would not permit them to be so obliged to their Creditors, they either pawn their houshold Moveables, or sell (what next to Gaming, goes nearest to their Heart) their very Paraphernalia; but this I must remark, has happened chiefly among those who have been seduced as Cullies to the fashionable Game of Quadrille. It will not be here foreign to my Purpose, to write down some sew Inventories of Goods, lately hawked about by trusty Chamber-maids.

BELONGING to Lady FLAVIA near Stephen's-Green,

I Diamond Necklace, I Pair of Diamond 30 The INTELLIGENCER. No. 42 mond Ear-Rings, 3 Diamond Rings, and a Gold Watch with Trinkets.

To Mrs. DORINDA of Dawfon-street, 2 large Silver Cups, 3 Salvers, 2 Pair of Candlesticks, 1 Silver Sauce-Pan.

To Madam CHLOE in Jervice-Street,

2 Birth-Day Suits, I Piece of French Damask, broad green Stripe, with white Flowers, pawned for nine Pounds; 4 Damask Table-Cloaths, and a Dozen of Napkins.

To Madam Liberia of College-Green, A fine wrought Coverlet of a Bed, a Picture of her Husband's Father and Mother set in Gold, a Gold Snuff-Box, i Dozen of Silver-Spoons, a Child's Bells and Coral.

I HAVE had an Account of many more, but this is full enough to answer my Design, for I intend only by this Discovery, that their Husbands should add a little more to their Pin-Money, and thereby enable them to pay their Debts of Honour, in a less scandalous Way.

INDEED it would not be amils, if Hulbands should make Use of their Authority, at least to regulate one Circumstance, that is,

to

to bring their Wives to be content with two Hours Play, instead of twelve in the four and twenty; because some Inconveniencies attend it, the Servants having all that Time to themselves to intrigue, to junket, to silch and steal, to pawn the inserior Moveables of the Pantry and Kitchen, and lastly, to corrupt the Children, by teaching them Cursing, Swearing, Lying and Lewdness, which in all Probability may bring both Ruin and Disgrace to their Family.

It is very well known, that among the great and fashionable People of former Ages, they very rarely had Recourse to Gaming. We read that Artaxerxes, Cato and Augustus, did sometimes divert themselves this Way; but I cannot recollect, that ever the Ladies entered into it at all, their Amusements being rather the Needle and the Loom; for which their Persections are celebrated by the oldest and best Poet of the World. The Men of any Consequence, passed their Evenings in learned and agreeable Conversation, such as tended to make them wiser and better; for which I appeal to the Symposiacks

The Intelligencer. No. 4. of Plato, the Feast of Xenophon, and those Accounts given by Macrobius: And to bring the Matter nearer our own Times, the People of the greatest Consequence in these British Isles, have chosen rather to pass away their Evenings in polite Discourses with one another; and I should think that I failed in a due Veneration for their Memories, if I should pass their Names over in Silence. The celebrated Lord Falkland, Earl Carnarvan, Endymion Porter, Mr. Waller, Sir John Sucklin; and among the conversible Ladies, the Countesses of Bedford, Carlisle, Devonshire, and several others. This Way of Improvement is elegantly described by Horace.

\_\_\_\_\_Ergo

Sermo oritur, non de villis domibusve alienis; Nec malè necne Lepos saltet: sed quod magis ad nos

Pertinet, & nescire malum est, agitamus: utrumne

Divitiis homines, an fint virtute beati? Quidve ad amicitias, usus, rectumne trahat nos?

Et quæ sit natura boni, summumq; quid ejus?

Or Lepos dancing with a better Grace; But what is more Concern to human Kind, To mend our Manners, and improve the Mind,

On Philosophick Questions wisely bent:

As whether Wealth or Virtue gives Content; What Cause directs us in the Choice of Friends, Our private Int'rest, or more noble Ends; What Road to chuse, what End we should pursue,

And how to keep the Good supreme in View.

For my own Part I could rather wish, and I believe many Husbands would agree with me, that the Ladies would rather employ themselves, as Juvenal describes those in his Time, in sighting Prizes upon a publick Stage, whereby they would at least discover their Activity and their Courage, in a much more becoming Manner, than (according to the present Practice) pulling off Coiss upon a Wrangle at Quadrille.

THE Ancients did so far abhor any Ex-Cess

The Intelligencer. No. 4. 34 · cess in Gaming, that Aristotle in his fourth Book of Ethicks, at the latter End of the first Chapter, places Tyrants, Gamesters and Robbers in one Class, their Dispositions being exactly the same: For who ever yet knew a right Gamester that was not apt to insult upon Success, or to pillage all before him upon every Advantage. The Author I have now mentioned styles them very justly aigeonsedeis. I wish the Ladies understood Greek; we have no English Word expressive enough to explain it: The nearest Meaning I can think of is base Gainers. And what can be baser, than to sit down deliberately with a Friend, either at his House, or my own, with an Intention to pick his Pocket, by a lucky Throw of a Dye, or a Cast of a Card. This has been frequently the Practice. However, I shall content my self with a Relation of one Fact, because it is somewhat singular in its Kind.

BRYANIA the Virago, one Evening invited the beautiful Morifdu to a Game of Cards at her House, which the latter declined, as having neither Skill, nor Inclination,

nor

nor Money for Play; yet by much Importunia ty was prevailed on to sup with her; soon as ter BRYANIA calls for a Pack of Cards. and told the poor innocent Lady she would instruct her in a Game, which a Child of four Years old might learn in four Minutes; to this the complying good natured Morisda willingly confented, upon her Friend's telling her she might lose very little by low Playing at this Game. Accordingly they fix'd upon three Pence a Counter. They had not played above three Hours, when the poor Cully was told she had lost about a Trifle of twenty Guineas. Being not able to command twenty Shillings in the World, she took her Leave in great Confusion and Grief, promising to discharge the Debt in a little Time. The unmerciful BRYANIA dunned her the Day following, and so continued for This put the poor indigent Lady upon trying all Friends. In the mean Time, the following Letter was written to her, which I have transcribed with the strictest Justice to the Writer.

D 2 MADDUM

# 36 The Intelligencer. No. 4. Maddum.

Donat undarstand youar Tretmint ingiuin me they Troble off Sendin so offen forr that Trifil wich youe losst too me tuther nit If youe doo nott sende itt bye they berer I a shuar youe I wil rite too youar husband forr itt, Maddum I amm, &c.

THIS terrible Letter put the poor Lady to her last Shifts (nor is it a Wonder it should, her Husband being the greatest Bear living) which was to borrow the Money of a certain Colonel, and this, uncharitable People did misinterpret for a valuable Consideration.

THE fifth Loss, I mentioned, was that of Temper. If any one doubts the Truth of this Position, I refer him to the Groom-Porters and Lucas's Coffee-house, where the only Virtuoso's of the gaming Science are daily and nightly to be seen. If Blaspheming, Cursing, Swearing, Duelling, Running of Heads against the Wall, Throwing Hats and Wigs in the Fire, Distortions of the Countenance, Biting of Nails, Burning of Cards, Breaking of Dice-Boxes, can be called a Loss of Temper, they are found in the aforesaid Places,

No. 4. The INTELLIGENCER. 37 Places, in the highest Degree of Persection. And to make out the last and greatest Loss, which is, The Loss of Life,

I HAVE, according to the best of my Memory, heard of no less than seven or eight worthy Gentlemen of the Trade, within a very sew Years, upon some hasty Words and Blows, given at some of these Gaming-Tables, retire from their Company, and one of them bringing in the News of the other's Death in about six Minutes.

UPON the whole, I cannot but remark, That Gaming proceeds from three Qualities of the basest Kind, Avarice, Laziness and Ignorance; for it must undoubtedly be a Thirst for Gain, which is a Motive to high Playing; and as for the Lazy and Ignorant (if they play low) I am more willing to indulge them, because they have naturally better Talents for sitting and trissing, than wholsome bodily Exercise, or spending the Evenings in a Way of Conversation, agreeable to Rational Creatures.

I SHALL end this Paper with a very useful Remark. Plato is my Author, that the Dæmon

mon THEUTH was the Inventor of Dice, (the Ladies know well enough that Devil and Damon are the same) and the Vulgar have it by Tradition, that Cards are the Devil's own Invention, for which Reason, Time out of Mind, they are, and have been called the Devil's Books; therefore I cannot but say, after this Information given, if Gamesters will not desift, they are undoubtedly at the Devil's Devotion.

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#### NUMBER V.

Describ'dit's thus: Desin'd it would you have? Then the World's honest Man's an arrant Knave. Ben. Johnson.

HERE is no Talent so useful towards rising in the World, or which puts Men more out of the Reach of Fortune, than that Quality generally possessed by the dul-lest Sort of People, and is in common Speech called Discretion, a Species of lower Prudence, by the Assistance of which, People of

of the meanest Intellectuals, without any other Qualification, pass through the World in great Tranquillity, and with universal good Treatment, neither giving nor taking Offence. Courts are seldom unprovided of Persons under this Character, on whom, if they happen to be of great Quality, most Employments, even the Greatest naturally fall, when Competitors will not agree; and in such Promotions, no Body rejoices or grieves. The Truth of this I could prove by several Instances, within my own Memory (for I say nothing of present Times.)

AND indeed as Regularity and Forms are of great Use in carrying on the Business of the World, so it is very convenient, that Persons endued with this Kind of Discretion, should have that Share which is proper to their Talents in the Conduct of Affairs, but by no Means to meddle in Matters which require Genius, Learning, strong Comprehension, Quickness of Conception, Magnanimity, Generosity, Sagacity, or any other superior Gift of human Minds. Because this Sort of Discretion, is usually attended with a strong Desire

## 40 The Intelligencer. No. 5.

Defire of Money, and few Scruples about the Way of obtaining it, with servile Flattery and Submission, with a Want of all publick Spirit or Principle, with a perpetual wrong Tudgment when the Owners come into Pow-- er and high Place, how to dispose of Favour and Preferment; having no Measure for Merit and Virtue in others, but those very Steps by which themselves ascended; nor the least Intention of doing Good or Hurt to the Publick, farther than either one or t'other, is likely to be subservient to their own Security or Interest. Thus being void of all Friendthip and Enmity, they never complain nor find Fault with the Times, and indeed never have Reason to do so.

Men of eminent Parts and Abilities as well as Virtues do sometimes rise in the Courts, sometimes in the Law, and sometimes, even in the Church. Such were the Lord Bacon, the Earl of Strafford, Arch-bishop Laud in the Reign of King Charles I. and others in our own Times, whom I shall not name; but these, and many more, under different Princes, and in different Kingdoms, were Disgraced

Difgraced or Banished, or suffered Death, merely in Envy to their Virtues and superior Genius, which emboldened them in great Exigencies and Distresses of State (wanting a reasonable Insusion of this Aldermanly Discretion) to attempt the Service of their Prince and Country out of the common Forms.

THIS evil Fortune, which generally attends extraordinary Men in the Management of great Affairs, hath been imputed to divers Causes, that need not be here set down, when so obvious an One occurs: if what a certain Writer observes, be true, that when a great Genius appears in the World, the Dances are all in Confederacy against bim. And thus although he employs his Talents wholly in his Closer, without interfering with any Man's Ambition or Avarice; what must he expect when he ventures out to feek for Preferment in a Court, but universal Oppofition, when he is mounting the Ladder, and every Hand ready to turn him off, when he is at the Top? And in this Point Fortune generally acts directly contrary to Nature; for in Nature we find, that Bodies full of Life and

and Spirit mount easily, and are hard to fall, whereas heavy Bodies are hard to rise, and come down with greater Velocity, in Proportion to their Weight; but we find Fortune every Day acting just the Reverse of this.

THIS Talent of Discretion, as I have described it in its several Adjuncts and Circumstances, is no where so serviceable as to the Clergy, to whole Preferment nothing is so fatal as the Character of Wit, Politeness in Reading, or Manners, or that Kind of Behaviour which we contract by having too much conversed with Persons of high Stations and Eminency; these Qualifications being reckoned by the Vulgar of all Ranks, to be Marks of Levity, which is the last Crime the World will pardon in a Clergy-Man: To this I may add a free Manner of Speaking in mixt Company, and too frequent an Appearance in Places of much Refort, which are equally noxious to spiritual Promotions.

I HAVE known indeed a few Exceptions to fome Parts of these Regulations. I have seen some of the dullest Men alive aiming at Wir, and others with as little Pretensions affecting Politeness

No. 5. The INTELLIGENCER. 43
Politeness in Manners and Discourse; but never being able to persuade the World of their Guilt, they grew into considerable Stations, upon the firm Assurance which all People had of their Discretion, because they were a Size too low to deceive the World to their own Disadvantage. But this I confess is a Tryal too dangerous often to engage in.

THERE is a known Story of a Clergy-Man, who was recommended for a Preferment by some great Men at Court, to A. B. C. T. His Grace said, he had heard that the Clergy-Man used to play at Whisk and Swobbers; that as to playing now and then a fober Game at Whisk for Pastime, it might be pardoned, but he could not digest those wicked Swobbers, and it was with some Pains that my Lord S---rs could undeceive him. I ask, by what Talents we may suppose that great Pr-ascended so high, or what Sort of Qualifications he would expect in those whom he took into his Patronage, or would probably recommend to Court for the Government of Distant Churches?

Two Clergy-Men in my Memory stood Candidates

The Intelligencer. No. 5. Candidates for a small Free-School in ---Sbire where a Gentleman of Quality and Interest in the Country, who happen'd to have a better Understanding than his Neighbours, procured the Place for him who was the better Scholar, and more gentlemanly Person of the two, very much to the Regret of all the Parish; the other being disappointed came up to London, where he became the greatest Pattern of this lower Discretion that I have known, and possessed with as heavy Intellectuals; which together with the Coldness of his Temper, and Gravity of his Deportment, carried him safe through many Difficulties; and he lived and dyed in a great Station, while his Competitor is too obscure for Fame to tell us what became of him.

This Species of Discretion, which I formuch celebrate, and do most heartily recommend, hath one Advantage not yet mentioned, that it will carry a Man safe through all the Malice and Variety of Parties, so far, that whatever Faction happens to be uppermost, his Claim is usually allowed for a Share

of what is going. And the Thing seems to me highly reasonable: For in all great Changes, the prevailing Side is usually so tempestuous, that it wants the Ballast of those, whom the World calls Moderate Men, and I call Men of Discretion, whom People in Power may with little Ceremony load as heavy as they please, drive them through the hardest and deepest Roads without Danger of foundring, or breaking their Backs, and will be fure to find them neither rufty nor vicious.

In some following Paper, I will give the Reader a short History of two Clergy-Men in England, the Characters of each, and the Progress of their Fortunes in the World. By which the Force of worldly Discretion, and the bad Consequences from the Want of that Virtue will strongly appear.

Number

## MERICANICA MONTHAL

## NUMBER VI. O patria! O divúm damus!

HEN I travel through any Part of this unhappy Kingdom, and I have now by several Excursions made from Dublin, gone through most Counties of it, it railes two Passions in my Breast of a different Kind; an Indignation against those vile Betrayers and Insulters of it, who infinuate themselves into Favour, by saying, it is a rich Nation; and a fincere Passion for the Natives, who are funk to the lowest Degree of Milery and Poverty, whole Houles are Dunghils, whose Victuals are the Blood of their Cattle, or the Herbs in the Field; and whole Cloathing, to the Dishonour of God and Man, is Nakedness. Yet notwithstanding all the dismal Appearances, it is the common Phrase of an upstart Race of People, who have fuddenly fprung up like the Dragon's Teeth among us, That Ireland

No. 6. The INTELLIGENCER. 47 was never known to be so rich as it is now; by which, as I apprehend, they can only mean Themselves, for they have skipt over the Channel from the Vantage Ground of a Dunghil upon no other Merit, either visible or divineable, than that of not having been born among us.

This is the modern Way of planting Colonies---Et ubi Solitudinem faciunt, id Imperium vocant. When those who are so unfortunate to be born here, are excluded from the meanest Preferments, and deem'd incapable of being entertain'd even as common Soldiers, whose poor Stipend is but four Pence a Day: No Trade, no Emoluments, no Encouragement for Learning among the Natives, who yet by a perverse Consequence are divided into Factions, with as much Violence and Rancour, as if they had the Wealth of the Indies to contend for. It puts me in Mind of a Fable which I read in a Monkift Author. He quotes for it one of the Greek Mythologists, That once upon a Time a Colony of large Dogs (called the Moloffi) transplanted themselves from Epirus to Ætolia. where

The Intelligencer. No. 6. where they seized those Parts of the Countries, most fertile in Flesh of all Kinds, obliging the native Dogs to retire from their best Kennels, to live under Ditches and Bushes: but to preserve good Neighbourhood and Peace; and finding likewife, that the Ætolian Dogs might be of some Use in the low Offices of Life, they passed a Decree, that the Natives should be entituled to the Short-Ribs, Tips of Tails, Knuckle-Bones, and Guts of all the Game, which they were obliged by their Masters to run down. This Condition was accepted, and what was a little fingular, while the Molossian Dogs kept a good Understanding among themselves, living in Peace and Luxury, these Ætolian Curs were perpetually marling, grouling, barking and tearing out each others Throats: Nay, sometimes those of the best Quality among them, were feen to quarrel with as much Rancour for a rotten Gut, as if it had been a fat Haunch of Venison. But what need we wonder at this in Dogs, when the same is every Day practifed among Men?

LAST Year I travelled from Dublin to Dundalk,

Dundalk, through a Country esteemed the most fruitful Part of this Kingdom, and so Nature intended it. But no Ornaments or Improvements of fuch a Scene were visible. No Habitations fit for Gentlemen, no Farmers Houses, sew Fields of Corn, and almost a bare Face of Nature, without new Plantations of any Kind, only a few milerable Cottages, at three or four Miles Distance. and one Church in the Centre between this City and Drogheda. When I arriv'd at this last Town, the first mortifying Sight was the Ruins of feveral Churches, batter'd down by that Usurper, Cromwell, whose Fanatick Zeal made more Desolation in a few Days, than the Piety of succeeding Prelates or the Wealth of the Town have, in more than fixty Years, attempted to repair.

PERHAPS the Inhabitants, thro' a high Strain of Virtue, have, in Imitation of the Athenians, made a solemn Resolution, never to rebuild those sacred Edifices, but rather leave them in Ruins, as Monuments, to perpetuate the detestable Memory of that hellish Instrument of Rebellion, Desolation and E Murther.

The Intelligencer. Nº. 6. 50 Murther. For the Athenians, when Mardonius had ravaged a great Part of Greece, took a formal Oath at the Isthmus, to lose their Lives rather than their Liberty, to stand by their Leaders to the last, to spare the Cities of such Barbarians as they conquered. And what crowned all, the Conclusion of their Oath was, We will never repair any of the Temples, which they have burned and destroyed, that they may appear to Posterity as so many Monuments of these wicked Barbarians. This was a glorious Resolution; and I am forry to think, that the Poverty of my Country-Men will not let the World fuppole, they have acted upon such a generous Principle; yet upon this Occasion I cannot but observe, that there is a Fatality in fome Nations, to be fond of those who have treated them with the least Humanity. Thus I have often heard the Memory of Cromwell. who has depopulated, and almost wholly destroyed this miserable Country, celebrated like that of a Saint, and at the same time the Sufferings of the Royal Martyr turned into Ridicule, and his Murder justifyed even from

No. 6. The INTELLICENCER. 51 from the Pulpit, and all this done with an Intent to gain Favour, under a Monarchy; which is a new Strain of Politicks that I shall not pretend to account for.

EXAMINE all the Eastern Towns of Ireland, and you will trace this horrid Instrument of Destruction, in defacing of Churches, and particularly in destroying whatever was ornamental, either within or without them. We see in the several Towns a very few Houses scattered among the Ruins of thoufands, which he laid level with their Streets: great Numbers of Castles, the Country Seats of Gentlemen then in Being, still standing in Ruin, Habitations for Bats, Daws and Owls, without the least Repairs or Succession of other Buildings. Nor have the Country Churches, as far as my Eyes could reach, met with any better Treatment from him, nine in ten of them lying among their Graves. and God only knows when they are to have a Refurrection. When I passed from Dundalk where this curfed Usurper's handy Work is yet visible, I cast mine Eyes around from the Top of a Mountain, from whence I had a E 2 wide

The Intelligencer. No. 6. wide and a waste Prospect of several venerable Ruins. It struck me with a Melancholly, not unlike that expressed by Cicero in one of his Letters which being much upon the like Prospect, and concluding with a very necesfary Reflection on the Uncertainty of Things in this World, I shall here infert a Translation of what he says. In my Return from Asia, as I sailed from Agina, towards Megara, I began to take a Prospect of the several Countries round about me. Behind me was Agina; before me Megara; on the right Hand the Piraus; and on the left was Corinth; which Towns were formerly in a most slourishing Condition; now they lye prostrate and in Ruin.

Thus I began to think with my self: Shall we who have but a trisling Existence, express any Resentment, when one of us either dies a natural Death, or is slain, whose Lives are necessarily of a short Duration, when at one View I behold the Carcasses of so many great Cities? What if he had seen the Natives of those free Republicks, reduced to all the miserable Consequences of a conquered People,

ple, living without the common Defences against Hunger and Cold, rather appearing like Spect res than Men? I am apt to think, that seeing his Fellow-Creatures in Ruin like this, it would have put him past all Patience for philosophick Resection.

As for my own Part, I confess, that the Sights and Occurrences which I had in this my last Journey, so far transported me to a Mixture of Rage and Compassion, that I am not able to decide, which had the greater Influence upon my Spirits; for this new Cant, of a rich and flourishing Nation, was still uppermost in my Thoughts; every Mile I travelled, giving me such ample Demonstrations to the contrary. For this Reason, I have been at the Pains to render a most exact and faithful Account of all the visible Signs of Riches, which I met with in fixty Miles riding through the most publick Roads, and the best Part of the Kingdom. First, As to Trade, I met nine Cars loaden with old, musty, shriveled Hides; one Car-Load of Butter; four Jockeys driving eight Horses, all out of Case; one Cow and Calf driven

The Intelligencer. No. 6. 54 by a Man and his Wife: fix tattered Families flitting to be shipped off to the West-Indies; a Colony of a hundred and fifty Beggars, all repairing to people our Metropolis, and by encreasing the Number of Hands, to encrease its Wealth, upon the old Maxim, that People are the Riches of a Nation, and therefore ten thousand Mouths, with hardly ten Pair of Hands, or any Work to employ them, will infallibly make us a rich and flourishing People. Secondly, Travellers enough, but feven in ten wanting Shirts and Cravats; nine in ten going bare Foot, and carrying their Brogues and Stockings in their Hands; one Woman in twenty having a Pillion, the rest riding bare Backed: Above two hundred Horse-Men, with four Pair of Boots amongst them all: Seventeen Saddles of Leather (the rest being made of Straw) and most of their Garrons only shod before. I went into one of the principal Farmer's Houses out of Curiosity, and his whole Furniture confifted of two Blocks for Stools, a Bench on each Side the Fire-Place made of Turf, fix Trenchers, one Bowl, a Pot.

Pot, fix Horn-Spoons, three Noggins, three Blankers, one of which served the Man and Maid Servant; the other the Master of the Family, his Wife and five Children; a small Churn, a wooden Candlestick, a broken Stick for a Pair of Tongs. In the publick Towns, one third of the Inhabitants walking the Street bare Foot; Windows half built up with Stone, to save the Expence of Glass, the broken Panes up and down supplied by brown Paper, few being able to afford white; in some Places they were stopped with Straw or Hav. Another Mark of our Riches, are the Signs at the several Inns upon the Road, viz. In some, a Staff stuck in the Thatch, with a Turf at the End of it; a Staff in a Dunghil with a white Rag wrapped about the Head; a Pole, where they can afford it, with a Beesom at the Top; an Oarmeal Cake on a Board in a Window: And, at the principal Inns of the Road, I have observed the Signs taken down and laid against the Wall near the Door, being taken from their Post to prevent the shaking of the House down by the Wind. In short, I saw E 4 not not one single House, in the best Town I travelled through, which had not manifest Appearances of Beggary and Want. I could give many more Instances of our Wealth, but I hope these will suffice for the End I propose.

It may be objected, What Use it is of to display the Poverty of the Nation, in the Manner I have done. In Answer, I desire to know for what Ends, and by what Persons, this new Opinion of our flourishing State has of late been so industriously advanced: One Thing is certain, that the Advancers have either already found their own Account, or have been heartily promised, or at least have been entertained with Hopes, by seeing such an Opinion pleasing to those who have it in their Power to reward.

It is no doubt a very generous Principle in any Person to rejoice in the Felicities of a Nation, where themselves are Strangers or Sojourners: But if it be found that the same Persons on all other Occasions express a Hatred and Contempt of the Nation and People in General, and hold it for a Maxim—

That

**5**7

That the more fuch a Country is humbled, the more their own will rife; it need be no longer a Secret, why fuch an Opinion, and the Advancers of it are encouraged. And befides, if the Bayliff reports to his Master, that the Ox is fat and strong, when in Reality it can hardly carry its own Legs, is it not natural to think, that Command will be given, for a greater Load to be put upon it?

## ENERGY ENERGY ENGINEERS

NUMBER VII.

Probitas laudatur & alget.

ORUSODES an Oxford Student, and a Farmer's Son, was never ablent from Prayers or Lecture, nor once out of his College after Tom had toll'd. He spent every Day ten Hours in his Closet, in reading his Courses, Dozing, clipping Papers, or darning his Stockings, which last he performed to Admiration. He could be soberly drunk at the Expence of others, with College Ale, and at those

those Seasons was always most Devour. He wore the same Gown five Years, without dragling or tearing. He never once look'd into a Play-book or a Poem. He read Virgil and Ramus in the same Cadence, but with a very different Taste. He never understood a lest, or had the least Conception of Wit.

For one Saying he stands in Renown to this Day. Being with some other Students over a Pot of Ale, one of the Company said so many pleasant Things, that the rest were much diverted, only Corusodes was silent and unmoved. When they parted, he called this merry Companion aside, and said, Sir, I perceive by your often speaking, and our Friends laughing, that you spoke many Jests, and you could not but observe my Silence. But, Sir, this is my Humour, I never make a Jest myself, nor ever laugh at another Man's.

CORUSODES thus endowed got into Holy Orders, having by the most extreme Parsimony saved thirty four Pounds out of a very beggarly Fellowship, went up to London, where his Sister was waiting Woman to a Lady, and so good a Sollicitor, that by her

her Means he was admitted to read Prayers in the Family twice a Day, at fourteen Shillings a Month. He had now acquired a low. obsequious, awkward Bow, and a Talent of gross Flattery, both in and out of Season; he would shake the Butler by the Hand; he taught the Page his Catechism, and was fometimes admitted to dine at the Steward's Table. In short, he got the good Word of the whole Family, and was recommended by my Lady for Chaplain to some other Noble House, by which his Revenue (beside Vales) amounted to about thirty Pounds a Year. His Sifter procured him a Scarf from my Lord (who had a small Design of Gallantry upon her;) and by his Lordship's Soldicitation he got a Lectureship in Town of fixty Pounds a Year; where he preached constantly in Person, in a grave Manner, with an audible Voice, a Style Ecclesiastick, and the Matter (fuch as it was) well fuited to the Intellectuals of his Hearers. Some time after, a Country Living fell in my Lord's Difpofal, and his Lordship, who had now some Encouragement given him of Success in his Amour,

Amour, bestowed the Living on Corusodes, who still kept his Lectureship and Residence in Town, where he was a constant Attendant at all Meetings relating to Charity, without ever contributing surther than his frequent pious Exhortations. If any Women of better Fashion in the Parish happened to be absent from Church, they were sure of a Visit from him in a Day or two, to chide and to dine with them.

He had a select Number of Poor, constantly attending at the Street Door of his Lodgings, for whom he was a common Sollicitor to his former Patroness, dropping in his own Half-Crown among the Collections, and taking it out when he disposed of the Money. At a Person of Quality's House, he would never sit down till he was thrice bid, and then upon the Corner of the most distant Chair. His whole Demeanor was formal and starched, which adhered so close, that he could never shake it off in his highest Promotion.

H 1 s Lord was now in high Employment at Court, and attended by him with the most abject

He paid his Curates punctually, at the lowest Sallery, and partly out of the Communion-Money; but gave them good Advice in Abundance. He married a Citizen's Widow, who raught him to put out small Sums at ten per Cent, and brought him acquainted with Jobbers in 'Change-Alley. By her Dexterity, he sold the Clarkship of his Parish, when it became vacant.

HE kept a miserable House, but the Blame was laid wholly upon *Madam*; for the good Doctor was always at his *Books*, or visiting the Sick, or doing other Offices of Charity and Piety in his Parish.

HE treated all his Inferiors of the Clergy with a most fanctifyed Pride; was rigorously and universally censorious upon all his Brethren of the Gown, on their first Appearance in the World, or while they continued meanly

It would lengthen my Paper beyond Measure to trace out the whole System of his Conduct; his dreadful Apprehensions of Popery; his great Moderation towards Dissenters of all Denominations, with hearty Wishes, that by yielding somewhat on both Sides, there might be a general Union among Protestants; his short, inosfensive Sermons in his Turns at Court, and the Matter exactly suited to the present Juncture of prevailing Opinions. The Arts he used to obtain

No. 7. The INTELLIGENCER. 63 tain a Mitre, by writing against Episcopacy, and the Proofs he gave of his Loyalty, by palliating or defending the Murder of a martyred Prince.

ENDOWED with all these Accomplishments, we leave him in the full Career of Success, mounting fast towards the Top of the Ladder Ecclesiastical, which he hath a fair Probability to reach, without the Merit of one single Virtue, moderately stocked with the least valuable Parts of Erudition, utterly devoid of all Taste, Judgment or Genius, and in his Grandeur naturally chusing to hawl up others after him, whose Accomplishments most resemble his own, except his beloved Sons, Nephews or other Kindred be not in Competition, or lastly except his Inclinations be diverted by those who have Power to mortify or further advance him.

EUGENIO set out from the same University, and about the same Time with Corusodes; he had the Reputation of an arch Lad at School, and was unfortunately possessed with a Talent for Poetry, on which Account he received many chiding Letters from

The Intelligencer. No. 7. 64 from his Father, and grave Advice from his Tutor. He did not neglect his College Learning, but his chief Study was the Authors of Antiquity, with a perfect Knowledge in the Greek and Roman Tongues. He could never procure himself to be chosen Fellow; for it was objected against him, that he had written Verses, and particularly some wherein he glanced at a certain Reverend Doctor, famous for Dullness: That he had been seen bowing to Ladies as he met them in the Streets; and it was proved, that once he had been found dancing in a private Family with half a Dozen of both Sexes.

HE was the younger Son to a Gentleman of a good Birth, but small Fortune, and his Father dying, he was driven to London, to seek his Fortune: He got into Orders, and became Reader in a Parish-Church at twenty Pounds a Year, was carryed by an Oxford Friend to Will's Cossee-House, frequented in those Days by Men of Wit, where, in some Time he had the bad Luck to be distinguished. His scanty Sallery compelled him to run deep in Debt for a new Gown and Cassock.

fock, and now and then forced him to write some Paper of Wit or Humour, or preach a Sermon for ten Shillings, to supply his Necessi-He was a thousand Times recommended by his Poetical Friends to great Persons, as a young Man of excellent Parts, who deserved Encouragement, and received a thoufand Promises; but his Modesty and a generous Spirit, which disdained the Slavery of continual Application and Attendance, always disappointed him, making room for vigilant Dunces, who were fure to be never out of Sight.

HE had an excellent Faculty in Preaching, if he were not sometimes a little too refined, and apt to trust too much to his own Way of thinking and reasoning.

WHEN upon the Vacancy of Preferment he was hardly drawn to attend upon some promising Lord, he received the usual Anfwer, that he came too late, for it had been given to another the very Day before. And he had only this Comfort left, that every Body faid, it was a thousand Pities, something could not be done for poor Mr. Eugenio.

THE

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THE Remainder of his Story will be difpatched in a few Words: Wearied with weak Hopes, and weaker Pursuits, he accepted a Curacy in *Derby-Shire*, of thirty Pounds a Year, and when he was five and forty, had the great Felicity to be preferred by a Friend of his Father's, to a Vicaridge worth annually fixty Pound, in the most desert Parts of *Lincoln-Shire*, where, his Spirit quite sunk with those Reslections that Solitude and Disappointments bring, he married a Farmer's Widow, and is still alive, utterly undistinguished and forgotten, only some of the Neighbours have accidentally heard, that he had been a notable Man in his Youth.

## THE SECTION OF THE SE

NUMBER VIII. Par coeatque pari.

AVING lately had an Account, that a certain Person of some Distinction swore in a publick Cossee-House, that Party should never dye whilst he lived (although it

ir has been the Endeavour of the best and wisest among us, to abolish the ridiculous Appellations of Whig and Tory, and entirely to turn our Thoughts to the Good of our Prince, and Constitution in Church and State) I hope those who are Well-wishers to our Country, will think my Labour not ill bestowed, in giving this Gentleman's Principles the proper Embellishments which they deserve, and since mad Mullinix is the only Tory now remaining, who dares own himself to be so; I desire I may not be censured by those who are of his Party, for making him hold a Dialogue with one of less Consequence on t'other Side. I shall not venture so far as to give the Christian Nickname of the Person chiefly concerned, lest I should give Offence; for which Reason I shall call him Timothy, and leave the rest to the Conjecture of the World.

MAD MULLINIX and TIMOTHY.

Own 'tis not my Bread and Butter, But prithee Tim, why all this Clutter?

F 2

Why

Why ever in these raging Fits,
Damning to Hell the 'facobites?
When, if you search the Kingdom round,
There's hardly twenty to be found;
No, not among the Priess and Fryers.

T. Twixt you and me, G — Damn the Lyars.

M. The Tories are gone ev'ry Man over, To our Illustrious House of Hanover. From all their Conduct this is plain, And then---

T. G--- Damn the Lyars again.
Did not an Earl but lately vote,
To bring in (I could cut his Throat)
Our whole Accounts of publick Debts?
M. Lord, how this frothy Coxcomb frets!
(afide.)

T. Did not an able Statesman
This dang'rous horrid Motion dish up
As Popish Crast? Did he not rail on't?
Shew Fire and Faggot in the Tail on't?
Proving the Earl a grand Offender,
And in a Plot for the Pretender?
Whose Fleet, 'tis all our Friends Opinion,
Was then embarking at Avignon.

M. In

#### No. 8. The Intelligencer.

M. In every A— you run your Snout, To find this damn'd Pretender out, While all the filly Wretch can do, Is but to frisk about like you. But, Tim, convinc'd by your Persuasion, I yield there might be an Invasion, And you, who ever f—— in vain, Can f—— his Navy back again.

T. Z — ds, Sir.

M. But to be short and serious, For long Disputes will only weary us; These brangling Jars of Whig and Tory, Are stale, and worn as Troy-Town Story. The Wrong is certain, you were both in, And now you find you fought for nothing; Your Faction, when their Game was new, Might want such noisy Fools as you; But you, when all the Show is past, Resolve to stand it out the last: Like Martin Marral, gaping on, Not minding when the Song was done. When all the Bees were gone to fettle, You clatter still your Brazen Kettle. The Leaders whom you listed under, Have dropt their Arms, and seiz'd the Plunder, And The Intelligencer. No. 8.

And when the War is past, you come To rattle in their Ears your Drum: And as that hateful hideous Grecian Thersites (he was your Relation) Was more abhor'd and scorn'd by those With whom he serv'd, than by his Foes; So thou art grown the Detestation Of all thy Party through the Nation; Thy peevish and perpetual Teazing, With Plots, and Jacobites, and Treason; Thy bufy, never-meaning Face, Thy screw'd-up Front, thy State grimace, Thy formal Nods, important Sneers, Thy Whisp'rings soisted in all Ears, (Which are, whatever you may think, But Nonfense wrapt up in a Stink) Have made thy Presence, in a true Sense, To thy own Side so damn'd a Nuisance, That when they have you in their Eye, As if the Devil drove, they fly.

T. My good Friend, Mullinix, forbear, I vow to G—— you're too fevere:

If it could ever yet be known,

I took Advice, except my own,

Ĩc

No. 8. The Intelligencer. 71 It shou'd be yours: But, D --- my Blood, I must pursue the publick Good: The Faction (is it not notorious?) Keck at the Memory of Glorious: 'Tis true, nor need I to be told. My quondam Friends are grown so cold, That scarce a Creature can be found. To prance with me the Statue round: The publick Safety, I foresee, Henceforth depends alone on me; And while this vital Breath I blow, Or from above, or from below, I'll sputter, swagger, curse and rail, The Tories Terror, Scourge and Flail.

M. Tim, you mistake the Matter quite, The Tories! you are their Delight; And should you act a different Part, Be grave and wise, 'twould break their Heart:

Why, Tim, you have a Taste I know, And often see a Puppet-show; Observe, the Audience is in Pain, While Punch is hid behind the Scene: But when they hear his rusty Voice, With what Impatience they rejoice!

And

And then they value not two Straws, How Solomon decides the Caule. Which the true Mother, which Pretender, Nor listen to the Witch of Endor: Shou'd Faustus, with the Devil behind him, Enter the Stage, they never mind him; If Punch, to spur their Fancy, shews In at the Door his monstrous Nose, Then sudden draws it back again, O what a Pleasure mixt with Pain! You, ev'ry Moment, think an Age, Till he appears upon the Stage; And first his Bum you see him clap Upon the Queen of Sheba's Lap: The Duke of Lorrain drew his Sword. Punch roaring ran, and running roar'd; Reviles all People in his Jargon, And fells the King of Spain a Bargain; St George himself he plays the Wag on, And mounts aftride upon the Dragon; He gets a thousand Thumps and Kicks, Yet cannot leave his roguish Tricks; In every Action thrusts his Nose, The Reason why, no Mortal knows:

In

No. 8. The INTELLIGENCER.
In doleful Scenes that break our Heart,
Punch comes, like you, and lets a F—t.
There's not a Pupper made of Wood,
But what wou'd hang him if they cou'd;
While teizing all, by all he's teiz'd,
How well are the Spectators pleas'd!
Who in the Motion have no Share,
But purely come to hear and stare;
Have no Concern for Sabra's Sake,
Which gets the better, Saint or Snake,
Provided Punch (for there's the Jest)
Be soundly mawl'd, and plagues the rest.

THUS, Tim, Philosophers suppose,
The World consists of Puppet-shows;
Where petulant, conceited Fellows
Perform the Part of Punchinelloes;
So at this Booth, which we call Dublin,
Tim, thou'rt the Punch to stir up Trouble in;
You wriggle, sidge, and make a Rout,
Put all your Brother Puppets out,
Run on in a perpetual Round,
To teaze, perplex, disturb, consound,
Intrude with Monkey Grin and Clatter,
To interrupt all serious Matter,

Arc

The INTELLIGENCER. No. 8.
Are grown the Nuissance of your Clan,
Who hate and scorn you, to a Man;
But then, the Lookers on, the Tories,
You still divert with merry Stories;
They wou'd consent, that all the Crew
Were hang'd, before they'd part with you.

But tell me, *Tim*, upon the Spot, By all this Coyl what haft thou got? If *Tories* must have all the Sport, I fear you'll be disgrac'd at *Court*.

T. Got? D- my Blood, I frank my Letters,

Walk by my Place before my Betters,
And simple as I now stand here,
Expect in Time to be a P——
Got? D—— me, why I got my Will!
Ne'er hold my Pace, and ne'er stand still;
I f—t with twenty Ladies by;
They call me Beast, and what care I?
I bravely call the Tories, Jacks,
And Sons of Whores— behind their Backs;
But could you bring me once to think,
That when I strut, and stare, and stink,
Revile, and slander, sume and storm,
Betray, make Oath, impeach, inform,
With

With such a constant, loyal Zeal,
To serve my self and Common-weal,
And fret the Tories Souls to Death,
I did but lose my precious Breath,
And when I damn my Soul to plague 'em,
Am, as you tell me, but their May-game,
Consume my Vitals, they shall know,
I am not to be treated so,
I'd rather hang my self by half,
Then give those Rascals Cause to laugh.

But how, my Friend, can I endure,
Once so renown'd, to live obscure?
No little Boys and Girls to cry,
There's nimble Tim a passing by.
No more my dear delightful Way tread,
Of keeping up a Party Hatred.
Will none the Tory Dogs pursue,
When thro' the Streets I cry Hollooe?
Must all my D—mee's, Bl—s, and W—ds,
Pass only now for empty Sounds?
Shall Tory Rascals be elected,
Although I swear them disaffected?
And when I roar, a Plot, a Plot,
Will our own Party mind me not?

The Intelligencer. Nº. 7. 76 So qualify'd to fwear and lye, Will they not trust me for a Spy? Dear Mullinix, your good Advice I beg, you see the Case is nice: O, were I equal in Renown, Like thee, to please this thankless Town! Or bles'd with such engaging Parts, To win the truant School-Boys Hearts! Thy Virtues meet their just Reward, Attended by the Sable-Guard, Charm'd by thy Voice the 'Prentice drops The Snow-ball destin'd at thy Chops; Thy graceful Steps, and Col'nel's Air, Allure the Cinder-picking Fair.

M. No more—In Mark of true Affection, I take thee under my Protection:
Your Parts are good, 'tis not deny'd,
I wish they had been well apply'd.
But now observe my Counsel, (viz.)
Adapt your Habit to your Phiz;
You must no longer thus equip ye,
As Horace says, optat Ephippia;
There's Latin too, that you may see
How much improv'd by Dr.——

I have

I have a Coat at home, that you may try, 'Tis just like this, which hangs by Geometry. My Hat has much the nicer Air, Your Block will fit it to a Hair: That Wig, I would not for the World, Have it so formal, and so curl'd, Twill be so oily, and so sleek, When I have lain in it a Week! You'll find it well prepar'd, to take The Figure of Toupee and Snake: Thus dres'd alike from Top to Toe, That which is which, 'tis hard to know, When first in Publick we appear, I'll lead the Van, keep you the Rear: Be careful as you walk behind, Use all the Talents of your Mind; Be studious well to imitate My portly Motion, Mein and Gate; Mark my Address, and learn my Style, When to look scornful, when to smile, Nor sputter out your Oaths so fast, But keep your Swearing to the last. Then at your Leisure we'll be witty, And in the Streets divert the City:

The

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No. 8.

The Ladies from the Windows gaping, The Children all our Motions aping. Your Conversation to refine. I'll take you to some Friends of mine. Choice Spirits, who employ their Parts. To mend the World by useful Arts: Some cleanfing hollow Tubes, to fpy Direct the Zenith of the Sky: Some have the City in their Care, From noxious Steams to purge the Air; Some teach us, in these dang'rous Days, How to walk upright in our Ways; Some whose reforming Hands engage, To lash the Lewdness of the Age; Some, for the publick Service go, Perpetual Envoys to and fro; Whose able Heads support the Weight, Of twenty M-rs of State: We scorn, for Want of Talk, to jabber Of Parties o'er our Bonny-Clubber; Nor are we studious to enquire, Who votes for Manours, who for Hire; Our Care is to improve the Mind, With what concerns all human Kind;

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**79**,

The various Scenes of mortal Life,
Who beats her Husband, who his Wife;
Or how the Bully at a Stroke
Knock'd down the Boy, the Lanthorn broke;
One tells the Rife of Cheese and Oatmeal,
Another when he got a hot Meal;
One gives Advice in Proverbs old,
Instructs us how to tame a Scold;
One shews how bravely Audouin dy'd,
And at the Gallows all deny'd;
How by the Almanack 'tis clear,
That Herrings will be cheap this Year.

NUMBER

# 

### Number IX.

ROM frequently reflecting upon the Course and Method of educating Youth in this and a neighbouring Kingdom, with the general Success and Consequence thereof, I am come to this Determination, That Education is always the worfe in Proportion to the Wealth and Grandeur of the Parents; nor do I doubt in the least, that if the whole World were now under the Dominion of one Monarch (provided I might be allowed to chuse where he should fix the Sear of his Empire) the only Son and Heir of that Monarch, would be the worst educated Mortal, that ever was born since the Creation; and I doubt, the same Proportion will hold through all Degrees and Titles, from an Emperor downwards, to the common Gentry. I do not say, that this hath been always the Case; for in better Times it was directly otherwise, and a Scholar may fill half his Greek and Roman Shelves with Authors

Authors of the noblest Birth, as well as highest Virtue: Nor, do I tax all Nations at present with this Desect, for I know there are some to be excepted, and particularly Scotland, under all the Disadvantages of its Climate and Soil, if that Happiness be not rather owing even to those very Disadvantages. What is then to be done, if this Resection must fix on two Countries, which will be most ready to take Ofsence, and which of all others it will be least prudent or safe to ofsend?

But there is one Circumstance yet more dangerous and lamentable: For if, according to the *Postulatum* already laid down, the higher Quality any Youth is of, he is in greater Likelyhood to be worse educated; it behoves me to dread, and keep far from the Verge of *Scandalum Magnatum*.

RETRACTING therefore that hazardous Postulatum, I shall venture no surther at present than to say, that perhaps some additional Care in educating the Sons of Nobility and principal Gentry, might not be ill employed. If this be not delivered with Sost-

82 The INTELLIGENCER. No. 9. ness enough, I must for the future be filent.

In the mean time, let me ask only two Questions, which relate to a neighbouring Kingdom, from whence the Chief among us are descended, and whose Manners we most affect to follow. I ask first, how it comes about, that for above fixty Years past, the chief Conduct of Affairs in that Kingdom hath been generally placed in the Hands of New-men, with very few Exceptions. The Noblest Blood of England having been shed in the grand Rebellion, many great Families became extinct, or supported only by Minors. When the King was restored, very few of those Lords remained, who began, or at least had improved their Education, under the happy Reign of King James, or King Charles I. of which Lords the two principal were the Marquis of Ormond, and the Earl of Southampton. The Minors have, or had, during the Rebellion and Usurpation, either received too much Tincture of bad Principles from those fanatick Times, or coming to Age at the Restoration, fell into the Vices of that dissolute Reign. I

I DATE from this Æra, the corrupt Me thod of Education among us, and the Consequence thereof, in the Necessity the Crown lay under of introducing New-men into the chief Conduct of publick Affairs, or to the Office of what we now call Prime Ministers, Men of Art, Knowledge, Application and Infinuation, merely for Want of a Supply among the Nobility. They were generally (though not always) of good Birth, sometimes younger Brothers, at other Times such, who although inheriting good Estates, yet happened to be well educated, and provided with Learning; such under that King, were Hyde, Bridgman, Clifford, Coonuley, Osborn, Godolphin, Ashley-Cooper: Few or none under the short Reign of King James II. Under King William; Sommers, Montague, Churchil, Vernor, Harry Boyle, and many others: Under the Queen; Harley, St. John, Harcourt, Trevers, who indeed were Perfons of the best private Families, but unadorn'd with Titles. So in the last Reign, Mr. Robert Walpole, was understood for many Years to be Prime Minister, in which Post G 2

Post he still happily continues: His Brother Horace is Ambassador Extraordinary to France. Mr. Addison and Mr. Craggs, without the least Allowance to support them, have been Secretaries of State.

If the Facts have been thus for above fixty Years past (whereof I could with a little further Recollection produce many more Instances) I would ask again, how it hath happened, that in a Nation plentifully abounding with Nobility, so great Share in the most competent Parts of publick Management, hath been for so long a Period chiefly entrusted to Commoners, unless some Omisfions or Defects of the highest Import, may be charged upon those, to whom the Care of educating our Noble Youth hath been committed? For, if there be any Difference between human Creatures in the Point of natural Parts, as we usually call them, it should feem that the Advantage lies on the Side of Children, born from noble and wealthy Parents: the same traditional Sloth and Luxury which render their Body weak and effeminate, perhaps refining and giving a freer Motion

But as my Lord Bacon chargeth it for a Fault on Princes, that they are impatient to compass Ends without giving themselves the Trouble of consulting or executing the Means: So perhaps it may be the Disposition of young Nobles, either from the Indulgence of Parents, Tutors and Governors, or their own Inactivity, that they expect the Accomplishments of a good Education, without the least Expence of Time or Study, to acquire them.

WHAT I said last, I am ready to retract; for the Case is infinitely worse; and the very Maxims set up to direct modern Education, are enough to destroy all the Seeds of Knowledge, Honour, Wisdom and Virtue among us. The current Opinion prevails, that the Study of Greek and Latin is loss of G3

Time; that publick Schools by mingling the Sons of Noblemen with those of the Vulgar, engage the former in bad Company; that Whipping breaks the Spirits of Lads well born; that Universities make young Men Pe dants; that to dance, fence, speak French, and know how to behave your self among great Persons of both Sexes, comprehends the whole Duty of a Gentleman.

I CANNOT but think this wife System of Education, hath been much cultivated among us by those Worthies of the Army, who during the last War returning from Flanders at the Close of each Campaign, became the Dictators of Behaviour, Dress and Politeness to all those Youngsters, who frequent Chocolate-Coffee-Gaming-Houses, Drawing-Rooms, Opera's, Levees and Assemblies; where a Colonel by his Pay, Perquisites and Plunder, was qualified to outshine many Peers of the Realm; and by the Influence of an exotick Habit and Demeanor, added to other foreign Accomplishments, gave the Law to the whole Town, and were copyed as the Standard-Patterns of whatever was refined

No. 9. The INTELLIGENCER. 87 refined in Dress, Equipage, Conversation, or Diversions.

I REMEMBER in those Times, an admired Original of that Vocation, fitting in a Coffeehouse near two Gentlemen, whereof one was of the Clergy, who were engaged in some Discourse that savoured of Learning; this Officer thought fit to interpole, and profesfing to deliver the Sentiments of his Fraternity, as well as his own (and propably did fo of too many among them) turning to the Clergyman, spoke in the following Manner, D---n me, Doctor, say what you will, the Army is the only School for Gentlemen. you think my Lord Marlborough beat the French, with Greek and Latin. D---n me, a Scholar when he comes into good Company, what is be but an Ass? D --- n me, I would be glad by G--d to see any of your Scholars. with his Nouns, and his Verbs, and his Philosophy, and Trigonometry, what a Figure be would make at a Siege or Blockade, or rencountring \_\_\_ D---n me, &c. which he proceeded with a Volley of Military Terms, less significant, sounding worse, and G4

co charge the Soldiery with Ignorance and Contempt of Learning, without allowing Exceptions, of which I have known many, and some even in this Kingdom; but however, the worse Example, especially in a great

Majority, will certainly prevail.

I HAVE heard, that the late Earl of Oxford in the Time of his Ministry, never pas'd by White's Chocolate-House (the common Rendezvous of infamous Sharpers, and noble Cullies) without bestowing a Curse upon that famous Academy, as the Bane of half the English Nobility. I have likewise been told another Passage concerning that great Minister, which, because it gives a humorous Idea of one principal Ingredient in modern Education, take as followeth. Le-Sac, the famous French Dancing-master, in great Admiration, asked a Friend, whether it were true, that Mr. Harley was made an Earl and Lord-Treasurer? And finding it confirmed, faid; Well, I wonder what the Devil the Queen

No. 9. The Intelligencer.

Queen could see in him; for I attended him two Years, and he was the greatest Dunce that ever I taught.

ANOTHER Hindrance to good Education, and I think the greatest of any, is that pernicious Custom in rich and noble Families, of entertaining French Tutors in their Houses. These wretched Pedagogues are enjoyned by the Father, to take special Care that the Boy shall be perfect in his French; by the Mother, that Master must not walk rill he is hot, nor be suffered to play with other Boys, nor be wet in his Feet, nor daub his Cloaths, and to see that Dancing-master attends constantly, and does his Duty; she further insists, that the Child be not kept too long poring on his Book, because he is subject to fore Eyes, and of a weakly Con-Stitution.

By these Methods, the young Gentleman is in every Article as fully accomplished at eight Years old as at eight and twenty, Age adding only to the Growth of his Person and his Vice; so that if you should look at him in his Boy-hood thro' the magnifying End of a Perspective,

spective, and in his Manhood through the other, it would be impossible to spy any Difference; the same Airs, the same Struct, the same Cock of his Hat, and Posture of his Sword (as far as the Change of Fashions will allow) the same Understanding, the same Compass of Knowledge, with the very same Absurdity, Impudence and Impertinence of Tongue.

HE is taught from the Nursery, that he must inherit a great Estate, and hath no need to mind his Book, which is a Lesson he never forgets to the End of his Life. His chief Solace is to steal down, and play at Span-Farthing with the Page, or young Black-a-moor, or little favourite Foot-Boy, one of which is his principal Consident and Bosom-Friend.

THERE is one young Lord in this Town, who, by an unexampled Piece of good Fortune, was miraculously snatched out of the Gulph of Ignorance, confined to a publick School for a due Term of Years, well whipped when he deserved it, clad no better than his Comrades, and always their Play-fellow on

No. o. The Intellicencer. on the same Foot, had no Precedence in the School, but what was given him by his Merit, and lost it whenever he was negligent. well known how many Mutinies were bred at this unpresidented Treatment, what Complaints among his Relations, and other Great ones of both Sexes; that his Stockings with Silver Clocks were ravished from him; that he wore his own Hair; that his Dress was undistinguished; that he was not fit to appear at a Ball or Assembly, nor suffered to go to either: And it was with the utmost Difficulty, that he became qualified for his present Removal, where he may probably be farther perfecuted, and possibly with Success, if the Firmness of a very worthy Governor, and his own good Dispositions will not preserve him. I confess, I cannot but wish he may go on in the Way he began, because I have a Curiosity to know by so singular an Experiment, whether Truth, Honour, Juflice, Temperance, Courage and good Sense acquired by a School and College Education, may not produce a very tolerable Lad, although he should happen to fail in one or two

92 The INTELLIGENCER. No. 9. two of those Accomplishments, which in the general Vogue are held so important to the finishing of a Gentleman.

IT is true. I have known an Academical Education to have been exploded in publick Assemblies: and have heard more than one or two Persons of high Rank declare, they could learn nothing more at Oxford and Cambridge, than to drink Ale and smoke Tobacco; wherein I firmly believed them, and could have added some hundred Examples from my own Observation in one of those Universities; but they all were of young Heirs fent thither, only for Form; either from Schools, where they were not suffered by their careful Parents to stay above three Months in the Year; or from under the Management of French Family-Tutors, who yet often attended them to their College, to prevent all Possibility of their Improvement: But, I never yet knew any one Person of Quality, who followed his Studies at the University, and carryed away his just Proportion of Learning, that was not ready upon all Occasions to celebrate and defend that

No. 9. The INTELLIGENCER. 93 that Course of Education, and to prove a Patron of learned Men.

THERE is one Circumstance in a learned Education, which ought to have much Weight, even with those who have no Learning at all. The Books read at Schools and Colleges, are full of Incitements to Virtue, and Discouragements from Vice, drawn from the wifest Reasons, the strongest Motives, and the most influencing Examples. Thus, young Minds are filled early with an Inclination to Good, and an Abhorrence of Evil, both which encrease in them, according to the Advances they make in Literature; and, although they may be, and too often are, drawn by the Temptations of Youth, and the Opportunities of a large Fortune, into some Irregularities, when they come forward into the great World, it is ever with Reluctance and Compunction of Mind, because their Byass to Virtue still continues. They may stray sometimes out of Infirmity or Complyance, but they will soon return to the right Road, and keep it always in view. I speak only of those Excesses, which

which are too much the Attendants of Youth and warmer Blood; for, as to the Points of Honour, Truth, Justice, and other noble Gifts of the Mind, wherein the Temperature of the Body hath no Concern, they are seldom or never known to be mild.

I HAVE engaged my self very unwarily in too copious a Subject for so short a Paper. The present Scope I would aim at is to prove, that some Proportion of human Knowledge appears requisite to those, who, who by their Birth or Fortune, are called to the making of Laws, and in a subordinate Way to the Execution of them; and that fuch Knowledge is not to be obtained without a Miracle under the frequent, corrupt and fortish Methods, of educating those, who are born to Wealth or Titles. For, I would have it remembred, that I do by no Means confine these Remarks to young Persons of Noble Birth; the same Errors running through all Families, where there is Wealth enough to afford, that their Sons (at least the Eldest) may be good for nothing. Why should my Son be a Scholar, when it is not intended that

No. 9. The INTELLIGENCER. 95 that he should live by his Learning? By this Rule, if what is commonly said be true, that Money answereth all Things, why should my Son be honest, temperate, just or charitable, since he hath no Intention to depend upon any of these Qualities for a Maintenance?

WHEN all is done, perhaps upon the Whole, the Matter is not so bad as I would make it; and God, who worketh good out of Evil, acting only by the ordinary Cause and Rule of Nature, permits this continual Circulation of human Things for his own unsearchable Ends. The Father grows rich by Avarice, Injustice, Oppression; he is a Tyrant in the Neighbourhood over Slaves and Beggars, whom he calls his Tenants. Why should he desire to have Qualities infused into his Son, which himself never possessed, or knew, or found the Want of in the Acquisition of his Wealth? The Son bred in Sloth and Idleness, becomes a Spendthrift, a Cully, a Profligate, and goes out of the World a Beggar, as his Father came in: Thus the former is punished for his

The Intelligencer. No. o. 96 for his own Sins, as well as for those of the latter. The Dunghil having raifed a huge Mushroom of short Duration, is now spread to enrich other Mens Lands. It is indeed of worse Consequence, where noble Families are gone to Decay; because their Titles and Privileges outlive their Estates: And, Politicians tell us, that nothing is more dangerous to the Publick, than a numerous Nobility without Merit or Fortune. here, God hath likewise prescribed some Remedy in the Order of Nature, so many great Families coming to an End by the Sloth, Luxury, and abandoned Lusts, which enervated their Breed through every Succession, producing gradually a more effeminate Race, wholly unfit for Propagation.



NUMBER

# CHESCHERE TERRETER SON

NUMBER X.

Magnas componere lites.

Lucas's Coffee-bouse, July 4.

Mr. Intelligencer,

Am desired to return you the Thanks of this House, for that seasonable Dialogue between Timothy and Mullinix. You have entirely reconciled them both by it, and thereby given the finishing Stroke to a Party, which gives universal Joy and Satisfactito all Well-wilhers of our Constitution. It was very much lamented, that Men of their extraordinary Talents, and who might by their united Interest contribute very much to the good of our Country, should not have a better Understanding between them; because the perpetual Feuds and Animosities which they raised, had like to have proved of the most fatal ill Consequence to this unfortunate, poor, divided Nation. Now thė

The Intelligencer. No. 10. 98 the Clouds which hung over us, are dispelled; Things begin to clear up; and we have the best Reason to think, by this Union, that we shall be a great and a flourishing People. We are now in a profound Peace. Trade flourishes.—Plenty, which fled from hence to Scotland, is returned.—You see Joy and Fatness in every Countenance, especially in those of the Natives. --- The younger Sons of Gentlemen, who languished, loitering at Home, for want of Business, are now in a fair Way of Employment. Arts and Sciences begin to revive in our University; that great Nursery of the best Education! which annually supplies the Pulpit, Bench and Bar, and every other useful Office. All our Nobility and Gentry, who fled to Great-Britain, to avoid the Civil Broils occasioned by Tim Cæsar, and Mullinix Pompey, are now returning to live quietly at Home, and to bring a Bleffing to their native Soil, by residing in it; which will be a Means to keep our Money at Home; to encourage Agriculture, especially Tillage; and then, Sing, O be joyful, we shall all wallow

wallow in Wealth, because by this we shall have nine hundred thousand Pounds a Year more in this Nation: These and numberless Advantages beside, we owe to your excellent Paper, which Tim himself allows to be written with a very good Intention, although it places him in a ludicrous Light; but he is a Man of such excellent Taste and Temper, that a Jest, when it is finely couched, never gives him the least Offence. This encourages me to let you know, he is very angry at Mr. Gay; for he thinks the Fable of the Monkey, which had seen the World, is levelled at him. If you have Leasure to write fomething merry upon the Occasion, let us have it immediately, and answer this Letter another Time. For, you must know, we are very great Jokers in this Coffee-House. There is a little dapper Lord, an Acquaintance of Tim's, will laugh and teize him into his Chair, and home again.

H<sub>2</sub> T<sub>IM</sub>

### TIM and the FABLES.

Y Meaning will be best unravell'd,
When I premise that Tim has travell'd.

In Lucas's by Chance there lay The Fables writ by Mr. Gay. Tim set the Volume on a Table, Read over here and there a Fable: And found, as he the Pages twirl'd, The Monkey, who had seen the World. (For Tonson had to help the Sale, Prefixt a Cut to ev'ry Tale.) The Monkey was compleatly dreft. The Beau in all his Airs exprest. Tim with Surprize and Pleasure staring, Ran to the Glass, and then comparing His own sweet Figure with the Print, Distinguish'd ev'ry Feature in't; The Twist, the Squeeze, the Rump, the Fidge an' all,

Just as they lookt in the Original.

By—fays Tim (and let a F—t)

This Graver understood his Art.

Tis

Tis a true Copy, I'll say that for't. I well remember when I fat for't. My very Face, at first I knew it, Just in this Dress the Painter drew it. Tim, with his Likeness deeply smitten, Wou'd read what underneath was written, The merry Tale with Moral grave. He now began to storm and rave: The cursed Villain! now I see This was a Libel meant at me: These Scriblers grow so bold of late, Against us Ministers of State! Such Jacobites as he deserve,-Dammee, I say, they ought to starve. Dear Tim, no more fuch angry Speeches, Unbutton and let down your Breeches, Tear out the Tale, and wipe your A-I know you love to act a Farce.



H 3

NUMBER

# ENCOPIES DE SERVICE DE LA COMPANION DE LA COMP

## Number XI. —Ut debinc speciosa Miracula promat. Hor,

Mr. Intelligencer,

TAVING but lately met with the following Proposals in a Letter to the Author of the London Journal, bearing Date March 30, 1728, and having the greatest Veneration and Esteem for the Writer of it, as well as the best Opinion of his vast Abilities for the Undertaking; I hope, I do not come too late, in giving a helping Hand to spread it abroad for the Author's Advantage, and Benefit of the Learned World, by giving it a Poetick Dress, which I think would have been much better from bis own Pen, had he been in a Humour of versifying; for he has the most extraordinary Talents that Way of any Man now living, except A. P. There is a Turn and Beauty of Language, as well as Thought, carried on with the greatest Perspicuity thro' the

the Whole, much in the Manner of Voiture. This I own has been of fingular Advantage to me; for the Easiness and Politeness of his Prose, contributed much to the Smoothness and Musick of my Verses, purely owing to my transferring as much of his Expression, as I possibly could, into my Performance. From this elegant Specimen of his the World will see what they are to expect from him; at least a vast Deal of Orthodox Divinity, Critical Remarks, solid Argument, wholesome Instruction, clear Information, with an entertaining Beauty of Style, peculiar to the great and learned S-d-y. And now I have named him, I need fay no more to recommend the Work but what follows.

Your great Admirer and Well-wisher,

A. B.

H 4

Church-

### To the Author of the London Journal.

Church Street, Sobo. March 30. 1728

Sir,

entitled, An Universal View of all the eminent Writers on the Holy Scriptures; being a Collection of the Dissertations, Explications, and Opinions of learned Men in all Ages, concerning the difficult Passages and obscure Texts of the Bible; and of whatsoever is to be met with in profane Authors, which may contribute towards the better Understanding of them.

I BEG the Favour of communicating to the World, by Means of your Paper, what I think at present necessary to say towards the unfolding my Design in this Work, and to answer the Objections which I have heard made against it.

Most of the Articles whereof I treat, are at one Time or other made the Subject of common Discourse; and too many Persons who debate in Private on these Points,

arc

No. 11. The INTELLIGENGER. 105 are unfurnished with proper and rational Materials for such Conversation.

THESE Observations occasioned my forming a Design, to collect into one View the chief Sentiments of the best Authors in most Languages on those Subjects, for the Benefit only of common Discourse and Instruction. But when I came to reflect more closely on the Matter, I found, besides my obliging the Generality of Readers, and my enlarging the Fund of Scriptural Knowledge amongst the unlearned, that I was in a fair Way of doing Service to the learned and more intelligent Part of my Countrymen likewise; because by Means of this Work they wou'd fave Abundance of Time, which is now lost, in turning over from Book to Book, and from Page to Page, the numberless Authors which I shall quote; and if any of them are inclined to consult the Originals, I promise to refer them faithfully to the Line and Page. And I began further to conceive, that I should oblige many amongst the learned, by faving them Abundance of Cost and Expence in purchasing several Books.

Books, which it will be sufficient for them to see and hear of, in the Quotations of my View.

THE Reader is desired to observe, that there is no Bibliotheque, no Collection of this Kind, so compleat, now extant, in any Language, as I shall shew in my general Preface to the Whole; and it must not be forgot, that the English want such a Collection, more than most other Christian Nations.

ALL the Objections which I have heard, will be answered by what follows; whereby those Persons, particularly, will find themselves mistaken, who imagine that the Immensity of the Work ought both to terrise them from encouraging, and me from undertaking it. For I shall not go thro' the whole Bible Verse by Verse, as in the Specimen. Moses's first Chapter is an entire Piece on the Creation, and I could not omit one Line of it; but my subsequent Articles will be taken from Books, Chapters and Verses, very distant often from one another: Nay, I shall leave whole Books of the Bible untouch'd,

No. 11. The Intelligencer. 107 untouch'd, viz. such as are Moral or Poetical only, or merely Historical; and I shall take Notice of no Parts of those Books, but fuch as are very curious and intricate, and have occasioned something extraordinary to be faid on them. Besides, it must be considered that I shall omit numberless Authors. on every Subject; and that, without any Dread of Displeasing, or Hopes of pleasing any Sects or Parties of People; and I shall only collect from the most received Authors on every Article, and fuch as none shall except against for Learning or Abilities, whatever they may do for Opinion.

THE Sentiments of the Fathers and antient Commentators, will be sufficiently answered for out of Poole's Synopsis; for it would be an endless, idle and dusty Work, to contract all their heavy and voluminous Writings; but whatever may be still thought wanting of these Antients, will be supplied even to Satiety, from Petavius, Calmer, and others. Further, nothing could be so disagreeable either to me or to the Reader, as to give a full Detail of all the Stuff

Stuff that was published Abroad about the Time of, and a long while after the Reformation; and it wou'd be more nauseous still to revive what was writ at Home, from the Beginning of the last Century till towards the End of it, and indeed for some part of the Century before it.

But, God be thanked, there wanted not great Genius's, who wrote in several Places at the same Times; and if I raise the Work to two large Volumes in Folio, with what the learned and bright Part of Mankind alone have left us, I may reasonably expect Forgiveness, for not swelling my Labours into Four or more Folio's, by interspersing tedious Observations, and ridiculous, wild and low Expositions.

I SHALL print the two Volumes within a reasonable Time after my Subscriptions come in; for I have my Additions and Amendments, that are to compleat the Specimen, ready and prepared: Which Specimen being to be reprinted for the Body of the Work, will, together with what Collections I have by me for succeeding Articles, give me all imagi-

No. 11. The INTELLIGENCER. 109 imaginable Advantage of the Printer, who cannot work at the Press so fast as I can supply him with Copy. Besides which, I have procured the Assistance of some learned Persons to collect for me, and have got so diligent and expert an Amanuensis, to transcribe for the Press, that it can never stand still.

I BEG Leave to remark, that besides the Benesit which every English Reader of common Sense, will reap by this Undertaking, it will be of more special Service to young Divines, who may hereby at the same time, procure Variety of Learning, and indulge a studious Curiosity at a small Expence; and who by Means of this Collection, will be sufficiently surnished with a Bibliotheca Sacra; to which, if they add only Poole's English Annotations on the Old, and Hamman on D's Exposition of the New Testament, they will need sew other Books for some Years, unless it be a Concordance to understand Scripture.

As to those who object, that such a Variety of Opinions on one Subject, as I shall always

always produce, will rather confound than fatisfy People, I beg leave to disagree with them: Because every intelligent Person can judge for himself; and because those of meaner Capacities, may consult others of better Understanding; every Thing being laid before them in plain English.

AND, in Truth, I cannot but esteem such a Work to be, in justice, due to the Inhabitants of our Islands. Monsieur Calmet gives the following Reason for publishing nine Volumes in Folio, containing not only his own Comments, but Variety of Opinions, concerning the difficult Parts of the Bible, viz. that his Country-men might now read in their own Language, what has hitherto been conceal'd from them in Hebrew, Greek, and Latin.

A NOBLE Attempt in a Papist! And his Work is so well executed, that I wish Encouragement were given to have it all translated into English.

HOWEVER, tho' CALMET'S Religion, and the Laws of his Countrey, would not permit him to quote so freely as he ought;

yet,

yet, thank God, we have that Liberty here; and, I hope, the use I make of it won't want Encouragement, since my Design is the same with CALMET'S, viz. publick Information.

His Religion, indeed, has no way to subfist, but by the Benefit of unknown Tongues; but the Truth of Holy Scripture, and of the Protestant Religion, want no learned Veils or Foreign Couvertures. English Popery is much more abominable than the Romish!

I would now have it remembred, that I shall produce nothing but what has been publish'd already in some Language or other; unless, perhaps, some private Piece, very new and extremely curious, should fall in my Way. And I would have those Persons, who are too fearful of my encouraging Scepticism by these Books, believe, that I shall insert no Opinions which give Offence either to Natural or Reveal'd Religion; my Intent being to establish Truth, which can only be done, by comparing different Sentiments on the same Subject.

To

### 112 The Intelligencer. No, 11.

To let the Reader further into the Nature of my Delign, I here present him with the Titles of my Articles, from the Creation, to the Deluge; by which he may form a Judgment of the rest.

- 1. Of the Creation.
- 2. Of the Sabbath.
- 3. Of the Paradifaical-State.
- 4. Of the Fall.
- 5. Of Sacrifice.
- 6. Of Cain and Enoch.
- 7. Of the Depravity of Men, before the Flood.
  - 8. Of the Deluge.

I CANNOT make an End, without observing, that I shall neither oppose, nor interfere with the Proposals of Dr. Innes. The Doctor's Work (as I am told) is wholly Moral; mine is wholly Critical: He designs to make Men better; my Aim is to make them Wiser.

THE Doctor resolves, (as I hear) to pass by whatever has, hitherto, been written, in the Moral Way on the Bible, and to moralize No. 11. The INTELLIGENCER. 113 ralize anew on it himself. I am in a quite different Train: I shall publish little or nothing of my own, nor shall I produce any one Author in the Doctor's Way of Proceeding.

I am, SIR,

Your bumble Servant,

JONATHAN SMEDLEY.

To April 6. the London Journal;
And by a Letter there you'll see
How much the Text will owe to me.
Five thousand Years and more — 'tis odd
None cou'd explain the Word of God!
Of all the Learned, in all Ages,
Thro' all their long, laborious Pages,
'Till I, the Top of IRISH DEANS,
Have made it out with wond'rous Pains.
I've read the Dev'l and all of Books,
The World may read 'em in my Looks:
Above ten Waggon Load at least,
Within my Skull in Order plac't;

From

The Intelligences. No. 11. From thence to fally forth anew, One Univerfal fingle View. I've likewise ransack'd Books propsiane Which I shall muster, to explain Whate'er is hid obscure, perplext, As plain as Pike-staff, ev'ry Text. Most Articles, whereof I treat, Heve been the Subject of Debate Full often o'er a Pot of Ale, When I was Rabby at Kinfale: But then, for want of ancient Learning The Scripture Sense not well discerning, Our Nights were past in great Confusion, No Mortal making one Conclusion. To find a Remedy for this I hope it will not be amis. To furnish my Associates quondam, (That they no more dispute at random) With choice collected Differtations, Answers, Rejoinders, Replications, That each may have enough to say, And hold the Scripture his own Way. Profectò legi plus quam satis, More Languages than Mithridates: All which I learn'd (as will appear

Since

No. 11. The Intelligencer. 115 Since I left Ireland) in one Year: Where fuch, as knew my Stock, can rell, I scarcely cou'd read English well: In this one Book I've done much more, Than all the World has done before; No Bibliotheque that is now extant, Has half fo well explain'd a Text on'ty With so much Ease I can command it. The greatest Dunce may understand it. If any thinks the Work too long For one Man's Head, I'll shew he's wrong; Because the Way, which I intend, Will bring it quickly to an End. In Chapters here and there I'll dip, Whole Books not worth the reading skip, Whate'er's *Poetical*, or *Moral*, To them I have a mortal Quarrel; What merely is Historical, I shall not touch upon at all; You'll see me such a Bible-trimmer, That I'll reduce it to a Primmer. As for the Father's, they are all met, In Pool, Petavius, and Calmet: I've read 'em Page by Page, and find No gleaning Work for me behind. And

The INTELLIGENCER. No. 11. T16 And when I cut one Folio short, Will not the Reader thank me for't? For I have so much ancient Lore, I could have swell'd 'em into four. We wait Subscriptions coming in, We're just beginning to begin; 'Tis this the Printer's sole Pretence is, We've Paper, Types, Amanuenfis, And all but what few Pence are owing, To fet the *Press* and me a going. One Thing I beg Leave to remark -For Young Divines, who're in the dark; And English Readers, who are straining In every Chapter for a Meaning; For Men of Letters, and good Sense, Here's Learning at a small Expence; They'll find my Books, when well examin'd, Will do by Help of Pool and Hammond; And if the Parsons can afford once A Bible with a large Concordance, I know not any Thing they lack Except it be an Almanack. In my Compilement they shall see Opinions, great Variety! That every Schismatick with ease, May find a Gloss himself to please.

Now

No. 11. The Intelligencer. Now Monsieur Calmet (like an Oho) Disht up nine Tracts of his in Folio; To all his Countrey Men reveal'd, What Latin, Hebrew, Greek conceal'd, So plain in French, that every Peasant Breaks out with Rapture in the Praise on't. O what a glorious learned Heap is't: A wond rous Author for a Papift! I wish in English 'twere translated, And mine to wipe his Rev'rence fared. To what Perfection had he brought His Books, with Liberty of Thought! But all along he's crampt I find, And therefore durst not speak his Mind; For had he faid a Word 'gainst Pop'ry, The Laws wou'd turn his Neck with Rope 'wry.

Thus Foreign Pop'ry is a Curse,
But English Popery is worse,
Remember all, before you're told,
That what I write for New, is Old;
If any Man of Reading looks,
He'll find it all in other Books;
As I'm an Orthodox Divine,
I've stol'n my Comments ev'ry Line.

There's

## 118 The Intelligencer. No. 11.

There's all the wrangling Tracts I know Collected here both con and pro. So well dispos'd of, ev'ry Man May find the Truth out, if he can. From the Creation to the Flood (To shew you that my Work is good) I've drawn a Sketch, as I thought best, To form a Judgment of the rest. A Word or two before I close all: One Doctor Innis makes Proposal, A poor insipid moral Tool, He'd have the World to walk by Rule. He thinks I've nought to do, but note him, I'd see him hang'd e'er I oppose him. He strives to make Men good, but I, Sir, Resolve to make them worse, and wifer. It ever was my Way to love The Serpent, rather than the Dove. The Doctor, by a vain Pretention, Depends upon his own Invention; But I, who always liv'd on Loan, Shan't write a Sentence of my own.

SIR

Have inserted your *Poem*, and think you have done your self great Honour, " by shewing so much Regard to a Person

" remarkably Eminent; besides a most lau-

" dable Zeal in recommending a Work, which

" is likely to prove of the greatest Advantage

" to our Church in general, in this degene-

" rate Age of Prophaneness and Infidelity.

I am with due Respect Your's, &c.

The Intelligencer.

### NUMBER XII.

CINCE our English Friends have done us the Honour to publish to their Countreymen, some of the Pieces from this Paper; we think ourselves oblig'd in Justice to return the Favour, by making the following Tale from the Countrey-Journal, dated I 4

dated the 3<sup>d</sup> of August 1728. the Subject of this Day's Entertainment.

### From my own Chambers.

7 HEN I was a young Man, I was very curious in collecting all the occasional State Tracts, or Pieces of Poetry, which were publish'd at that Time; and upon looking them over, I find some, which I believe my Readers will think not altogether mal à propos at present. The following Verses are of this kind, which appear plainly enough to be levell'd at some Pensionary Parliament: but as the Author of this little Piece hath not sufficiently distinguished the Characters, which he designed to expose, by any particular Marks; fo my Memory will not enable me to explain the Sentiments of the Publick on that Occasion. However, as it seems to contain a good, general Moral, I have ventur'd to give it to my Readers; and if it should happen to meet with any Success, I may, perhaps, communicate others, which are not to be met with in any of the publick Miscellanies of those Times.

The

The Progress of Patriotism. A TALE.

Vendidit HIC Auro Patriam.

IR Ralph, a simple, rural Knight, Could just distinguish Wrong from Right, When he receiv'd a Quarter's Rent. And almost half in Taxes went: He rail'd at Places, Bribes and Penfions; And fecret Service, new Inventions; Preach'd up the true old English Spirit, And mourn'd the great Neglect of Merit; Lamented our forlorn Condition, And wish'd the Countrey would petition; Said, he would first subscribe his Name, And added, 'twas a burning Shame That some Men large Estates should get, And fatten on the Publick Debt; Of his poor Countrey urg'd his Love, And shook his Head at Those above. THIS Conduct, in a private Station, Procur'd the Knight great Reputation; The Neighbours all approv'd his Zeal, (Though few Men judge, yet all Men feel)

And

And with a general Voice declar'd Money was scarce, the Times were hard; That what Sir Ralph observ'd was true, And wish'd the Gallows had its due.

THUS bleft in popular Affection,
Behold! there came on an Election,
And who more proper than Sir Ralph
To guard their Privileges safe?
So, in Return for Zeal and Beer,
They chose him for a Knight o'th' Shire.

But mark how Climates change the Mind, And Virtue chops about like Wind! Duly the Knight came up to Town, Resolv'd to pull Corruption down, Frequented Clubs of the Jame Party, And in the Cause continued hearty, Broach'd his Opinions, wet and dry, And gave some bonest Votes away.

Ar length, in that old spacious Court, Where Members just at Noon refort, Up to our Knight Six Bluestring came, And call'd him frankly by his Name; Smil'd on him, shook him by the Hund, And gave him foon to understand,

That

No. 12. The Intelligencer. 123

That though his Person was a Stranger, Yet that im Times of greatest Danger, His faithful Services were known, And all his Family's here in Town, For whom he had a great Affection, And wish'd him Joy of his Election, Assur'd him that his Country's Voice Could not have made a better Choice.

SIR Ralph, who, if not much bely'd, Had always some Degrees of Pride, Perceiv'd his Heart begin to swell, And lik'd this Doctrine mighty well; Took Notice of his Air and Look, And how familiarly he spoke; Such Condescensions, such Professions Remov'd all former ill Impressions.

THE Statesman (who, we must agree, Can far into our Foibles see, And knows exactly how to flatter. The weak blind Sides of human Nature) Saw the vain Wretch begin to yield, And farther thus his Oil instill'd.

SIR Ralph, faid he, all Forms apart, So dear I hold you at my Heart,

Have

Have such a Value for your Worth,
Your Sense and Honour and so forth,
That in some Points, extremely nice,
I should be proud of your Advice;
Let me, good Sir, the Favour pray
To eat a Bit with me to Day;
Nay, dear Sir Ralph, you must agree—
Your Honour's Hour?—— exactly three.

THESE Points premis'd, they bow and part With Hands press'd hard to either Heart: For now the publick Business calks Each Patriot to St. Stephen's Walls; Whether the present Debts to state, Or on some new Supplies debate, Would here be needless to relate.

From thence, at the appointed Hour, The Knight attends the Man of Power; Who, better to secure his Ends, Had likewise bid some courtly Friends, His Brother Townly and his Grace, Great Statesmen both, and both in Place: Our British Horace, fam'd for Wit, Alike for Courts and Senates sit; Sir William from his early Youth, Renown'd for Honour, Virtue, Truth;

And

No. 12. The INTELLIGENCER. 125
And Bubble, just restor'd to Favour,
On Pardon ask'd for late Behaviour.
The Statesman met his Convert-Guest,
Saluted, class'd him to his Breast,
Then introduc'd him to the rest.

Whilst he, with Wonder and Amaze, The Splendour of the House surveys; Huge China Jars and Piles of Plate, And modish Screens and Beds of State, Gilt Sconces, of stupendous Size, And costly Paintings strike his Eyes, From Italy and Flanders brought, At the Expence of Nations bought; Yet doth not one of these relate The tragick End of R—s of State; Although such Pictures might supply Fit Lessons to the Great Man's Eye: But o'ergrown Fav'rites dread to think From whence they rose, and how may sink.

DINNER now waited on the Board, Rich as this City would afford, (For every Element supplies, His Table with its Rarities) The Guests promiscuous take their Place, Pro more, without Form of Grace;

There

There might the little Knight be seen
With Ribbons blue, and Ribbons green,
All complaisant and debonair,
As if the King himself were there.
Obsequious each consults his Taste,
And begging to be serv'd the last,
Points round by Turns to every Dist;
Will you have Soop, Sir Ralph, or Fish:
This Fricasee or that Ragoust:
Pray, Sir, be free and let me know.
The Cloth remov'd, the Glass goes
round.

With loyal Healths and Wishes crown'd,
May King and Senate long agree!
Success attend the Ministry!
Let public Faith and Stocks increase!
And grant us, Heav'n! a speedy Peace!

DISCOURSE ensues on Homebred Rage,
That rank Distemper of the Age;
And instantly they all agree,
They never were so bless'd, or free;
That all Complaints were nought but FaEtion,

And Patriotism mere Distraction,

Though

No. 12. The INTELLIGENCER. 127 Though full of Reason, void of Grace, And only meant to get in Place.

SIR Ralph in Approbation bow'd;
Yet own'd that with the giddy Croud,
He formerly had gone aftray,
And talk'd in quite another Way,
Posses'd with Jealonsies and Fears,
Dispers'd by restless Pamphleteers,
In Libels weekly and diurnal,
Especially the \* Country Journal;
But as he selt sincere Contrition,
He hop'd his Faults would find Remission.

DEAR SIR, reply'd the Blue-string Knight,

I'm glad you think Affairs go right,
All Errors pass'd must be excus'd,
(Since the best Men may be abus'd)
What's in my Power you may command:
Then shook him once more by the Hand,
Gave him great Hopes (at least his Word)
That he should be a Treasury-Lord,

And

<sup>\*</sup> From hence it appears, that a Paper was published under that Name, long before this, in which we are at present engaged.

## 128 The Intelligencer. No. 11.

And to confirm his good Intention, At present order'd him a *Pension*.

By these Degrees, Sir Ralph is grown The stanchest Tool in all the Town. At Points and Job-work never fails, At all his old Acquaintance rails; Holds every Doctrine now in Fashion, That Debts are Bleffings to a Nation; That Brib'ry under Whig Direction, Is needful to discourage Faction; That flanding Armies are most fitting To guard the Liberties of Britain; That F - e is her fincerest Friend, On whom, she always should depend; That Ministers, by Kings appointed, Are, under them, the Lord's anointed; Ergo, it is the self-same Thing, T' oppose the Minister or King; Ergo, by Consequence of Reason, To censure Statesmen is High Treason. In Fine, his franding Greed is this; That right or wrong, or hit or miss, No Mischiefs can befal a Nation, Under so wise a Ministration;

That

No. 12 The Intelligencer. 129

That Britain is Sir Blue-string's Debtor, And Things did surely ne'er go better!

So the plain Country Girl, untainted,
Nor yet with wicked Man acquainted,
Starts at the first leud Application,
Though warm perhaps by Inclination,
And swears she would not with the King,
For all the World do fuch a Thing:
But when, with long, assiduous Art,
Damon hath once seduc'd her Heart,
She learns her Lesson in a Trice,
And justifies the pleasing Vice,
Calls it a natural, harmless Passion,
Implanted from our first Creation,
Holds there's no Sin between clean Sheets,
And lies with every Man she meets.



Number

# TODE TO DE LE COMPONIO DE LA COMPONIO DEL COMPONIO DE LA COMPONIO DEL COMPONIO DE LA COMPONIO DE LA COMPONIO DE

### NUMBER XIII.

Sermo datur cunctis, animi sapientia paucis.
Cato.

HERE is one Kind of Conversation. which every one aims at, and every one almost fails in; it is that of Story-telling. I know not any Thing which engages our Attention with more Delight, when a Person has a sufficient Stock of Talents neceffary for it, such as Good Sense, true Humour, a clear Head, a ready Command of Language, and a Variety of proper Gesture, to give Life and Spirit to what he fays. If any of these be wanting, the Listners, instead of being diverted, are disobliged; but if the Person be utterly void of them all, as it is very often the Case, he becomes a Nuisfance to the Company, and they are fo long upon the Rack as he speaks. It has sometimes fallen to my Lot, that a Man

whom I never offended, has laid me under the Persecution of a long Story, and compell'd me to hear, what neither concerned himself, nor me, nor indeed any Body else, and at the same Time he was as much in Earnest, as if both our Lives and Fortunes, and the Felicity of the whole Kingdom depended upon what he said. A Humour very unaccountable! That a Man shall be letting off Words for an Hour or two, with a very innocent Intention, and after he has done his best, only makes me uneasy, and himself contemptible.

This natural Infirmity in Men is not only confined to Story-telling, but it appears likewise in every Essay whatsoever of their Intellectuals. As for Instance; if one of these be a Preacher of God's Word, by far fetched Criticisms, numerous Divisions, and Sub-divisions, incoherent Digressions, tedious Repetitions, useless Remarks, weak Answers to strong Objections, Inferences to no Premises, tedious Exhortations, and many other Methods of Protraction, he shall draw you out a Discourse for an Hour and

K 2

lers into the short, the long, the marvellous,

the insipid, and the delightful.

THE

THE fort Story-teller is he, who tells a great deal in few Words, engages your Attention, pleases your Imagination, or quickly excites your Laughter. Of this Rank were Xenophon, Plutarch, Macrobius, among the Ancients. Ex. gr.

WHEN the Nepbeli of Aristophanes, a Satyr upon Socrates was acting, his Friends desired him to retire, and hide behind them. No, said Socrates, I will stand up here, where I may be seen; for now I think my self like a good Feast, and that every one has a Share of me. vid. Feast of Xenophon.

BRASIDAS the famous Lacedæmonian General caught a Mouse: It bit him, and by that Means made its Escape. O Jupiter, said he, what Creature so contemptible, but may have its Liberty if it will contend for it? vid. Plutach, de profect. virtut.

DIOGENES having sailed to Chios, while it was under the Dominion of the Persians, said in a sull Assembly, the Inhabitants were Fools for erecting a College, and building Temples, since the Persians would not allow them the Privilege of making their own Priess,

134 The INTELLIGENCER. No. 13. Priests, but sent them over the most Illiterate of their Magi.

Augustus while he was encamped with his Army some where near Mantua, was disturbed three Nights successively, by the Hooting of an Owl. Proclamation was made to the Soldiers, that whoever caught the Offender (so that he might be brought to Justice) should have an ample Reward for his Pains. Every one was loyally engaged in the Pursuit of this Bird: At last, one more vigilant than the rest, found him in a hollow Tree, so brought him in Triumph to the Emperor, who saw him with the greatest Toy, but gave the Soldier a Sum of Money. fo far below his Expectation, that he let the Owl fly away that Instant. So true a Sense of Liberty run through the very meanest of the Romans. Macrob. Sat.

THE long Story-teller is one who tells little or nothing in a great Number of Words, for this many among the Moderns are farmous, particularly the French; and among our selves in this Kingdom we have a vast Number of the better Sort. As well as I can

No. 13. The INTELLIGENCER. 135 can recollect, there are fix Deans, four Judges, fix and thirty Councellors at Law, fixty five Attorneys, some few Fellows of the College, every Alderman through the whole Nation, except one. All old Gentlemen and Ladies, without Exception, five of the College of Physicians, three or four Lords, two hundred Squires, and some few People of Distinction beside.

I SHALL here insert a Fragment of a long Story, by Way of Example, containing a hundred and twenty nine Words, which might have been said in these ten following, vizinine Years ago I was to preach for a Friend.

I REMEMBER once, I think it was about feven Years ago—No I lye—It was about nine Years ago; for it was just when my Wife was Lying-in of Dicky, I remember particularly, the Mid-wife would have had me stay, to keep her Company, and it was the heaviest Day of Storm and Rain, that I ever saw before or since, but because I engaged to preach for a very worthy Friend of mine, who lived about twenty Miles off, and this being Saturday I could not defer

K4 it

The Intelligencer. No. 13 it to the next Morning, though I had an excellent Nag, which could have tid it in three Hours, I bought him of a Neighbour one Mr. Masterson, yet because I would not put my Friend in a Fright, &c. Thus far he went in one Minute. The Story lasted an Hour, so that upon a fair Computation he spoke 7740 Words instead of 600, by which Means he made Use of 7140 more than he had Occasion for. If a right Application were made of this Hint which I have given, it would be of admirable Effect in the Dispatch of publick Business, as well as private Conversation; nay, in the very Writing of Books, for which I refer the Reader to the Fable of the Bees, and the two elaborate Treatises, written by the learned Mr. H - n.

THE Marvellous, is he who is fond of telling such Things as no Man alive, who has the least Use of his Reason can believe. This Humour prevails very much in Travellers, and the vain-glorious, but very pardonable, because no Man's Faith is imposed upon, or if it should be so, ill Consequence attends Persons

No. 13. The INTELLIGENGER. 137 fons seriously extravagant, expecting another should give Credit to what he knows impossible for the greatest Dunce to swallow.

One of these, who had travelled to Damascus, told his Company, that the Bees of that Country were as big as Turkies. Pray, Sir, said a Gentleman (begging Pardon for the Question) how large were the Hives? The same Size with ours, replied the Traveller. Very strange, said the other. But how got they into their Hives? That is none of my Business, I Gad let them look to that.

ANOTHER, who had travelled as far as Persia, spoke to his Man John, as he was returning home, telling him, how necessary it was, that a Traveller should draw Things beyond the Life, otherwise he could not hope for that Respect from his Countrymen, which otherwise he might have. But at the same Time, John, said he, wheresoever I shall dine, or sup, keep you close to my Chair, and if I do very much exceed the Bounds of Truth, punch me behind, that I may correct my self. It happened

The Intelligencer. No. 13. pened on a Day, that he dined with a certain Gentleman, who shall be nameless. where he affirmed, that he faw a Monkey in the Island Borneo, which had a Tail threescore Yards long. Yohn punched him. am certain it is fifty at least. John punched again. I believe to speak within Compals, for I did not measure it, it must have been forty. John gave him t'other Touch. I remember it lay over a Quicklet-Hedge. and therefore could not be less than thirty. John at him again. I could take my Oath it was twenty. This did not satisfy John. Upon which the Master turned about in a Rage and faid, Damn you for a Puppy, would you have the Monkey without any Tail at all?

Did not the famous Dr. Burnet, whose History is much of the same Stamp with his Travels, affirm that he saw an Elephant play at Ball? And that grave Gentleman Ysbrant Ides in his Travels through Muscowy to China, assures us, that he saw Elephants, which were taught to low like Cows, to yell like Tigers, and to mithick the

THERE is a certain Gentleman, now in Ireland, most remarkably fond of the Maryellous, (but this through Vanity) who among N°. 13. The INTELLIGENCER. 141 loped above two Miles, after his Horse's Head was shot off, by a Cannon-ball, which he should not have missed, if the poor Creature had not stooped at a River Side to drink.

I SHOULD be glad to spend an Evening with half a Dozen Gentlemen of this uncommon Genius, for I am certain they would improve upon one another, and thereby I might have an Opportunity of observing how far the Marvellous could be carried, or whether it has any Bounds at all.

The insipid, who may not unfitly be called Soporifick, is one who goes plodding on in a heavy dull Relation of unimportant Facts: You shall have an Account from such a Person of every minute Circumstance, which happened in the Company where he has been, what he did, and what they did, what they said, and what he said, with a Million of trite Phrases, with an and so beginning every Sentence; and to make a long Story short; and, as I was saying, with many more Expletives of equal Signification. It is a most dreadful Thing, when Men have neither

142 The INTELLIGENCER. No. 13. neither the Talent of Speaking, nor the Discretion of holding their Tongues, and that, of all People, such as are least qualified, are commonly the most earnest in this Way of Conversation.

THE Delightful Story-teller is one, who speaks not a Word too much, or too little. who can, in a very careless Manner, give a great deal of Pleasure to others, and deserves rather to divert, than be applauded; who shews good Understanding, and a delicate Turn of Wit in every Thing which comes from him; who can entertain his Company better with the History of a Child and its Hobby-borse, than one of the Soporificks can with an Account of Alexander and Bucephalus. Such a Person is not unlike a bad Reader who makes the most ingenious Piece his own, that is, dull and detestable by only coming through his Mouth. But to return to the delightful Story-teller, I cannot describe him by any Words so well as his own. and therefore take the following Story to shew him in the most agreeable Light.

A Moun-

A MOUNTEBANK in Leicester-Fields bad drawn a huge Assembly about him; among the rest a fat unwieldy Fellow, half stifled in the Press, would be every Fit crying out, Lord! what a filthy Crowd is here! pray good People give Way a little! bless me! what a Devil has raked this Rabble together? Zounds, what squeezing is this? Honest Friend remove your Elbow. At last a Weaver that flood next him could hold no longer. A Plague confound you, said be, for an overgrown Sloven, and who in the Devil's Name belps to make up the Crowd balf so much as your self? Don't you consider (with a Pox) that you take up more Room with that Carcass than any five here? Is not the Place as fit for us, as for you? Bring your own Guts to a reasonable Compass (and be damn'd) and then I'll engage we shall have Room enough for us all.

THIS I have transcribed from a most celebrated Author, with great Pleasure, and do earnestly recommend it to my Countrymen, as the true Standard of Story-telling both as to Style, and Manner, and every Thing requi-

The Intelligencer. No. 13. requisite not only to please the Hearer, but to gain his Favour and Affection. And for the Time to come, be it enacted, that if any Person, of what Rank soever, shall presume to exceed fix Minutes in a Story, to bum or baw, use Hyphens between his Words, or Digressions, or offers to engage the Company to hear another Story when he has done, or speaks one Word more than is necessary, or is a Stammerer in his Speech, that then it shall, and may be lawful for any one of the faid Company, or the whole Company together, to pull out his, hers, or their Watches, to make Use of broad Hints, or Inuendo's for him the said Story-teller, to break off, although abruptly; otherwise he is to have a Glove, or Handkerchief, crammed into his Mouth for the first Default. and for the second, to be kicked out of Company.

Number

# BALLES COMMENTED

#### NUMBER XIV.

Naturam expellas furcâ licet, usque recurret. Hor.

HERE is an old Heathen Story, that Prometheus, who was a Potter in Greece, took a Frolick to turn all the Clay in his Shop into Men and Women, feparating the fine from the coarse, in Order to distinguish the Sexes. The Males were formed of a Mixture Blue Red, as being of the toughest Consistence, fitter for Creatures destined to Hardships, Labour, and difficult Enterprizes; the Females were molded out of the most refined Stuff, much of the like Substance with China-ware, transparent and brittle; designing them rather for Shew and Beauty, than to be of any real Use in Life, farther than that of Genera-By the Transparency he intended the Men might see so plainly through them, that

that they should not be capable of Hypocrify, Falshood or Intrigue, and by their Brittleness, he taught them, they were to be handled with a Tenderness suitable to their Delicacy of Constitution.

It was pleasant enough, to see with what Contrivance and Order, he disposed of his Journey-men in their several Apartments, and how judiciously he assigned each of them his Work, according to his Natural Capacity and Talents, so that every Member, and part of the humane Frame, was finished with the utmost Exactness and Beauty.

In one Chamber you might see a Legshaper; in another a Skull-roller; in a third
an Arm-stretcher; in a sourth a Gut-winder,
for each Workman was distinguished by a
proper Term of Art, such as Knuckle-turner,
Tooth-grinder, Rib-cooper, Muscle-maker,
Tendon-drawer, Paunch-blower, Veinbrancher, and such like. But Prometheus
himself made the Eyes, the Ears, and the
Heart, which, because of their nice and intricate Structure, were chiefly the Business
of a Master-Workman. Beside this, he compleated

No. 14. The Intelligencer. 147 pleated the Whole by fitting and joining the several Parts together, according to the best Symmetry and Proportion. The Statues are now upon their Legs. Life the chief Ingredient is wanting, Prometheus takes a Ferula in his Hand (a Reed of the Island Chios having an Oil-Pith) steals up the Back-stairs to Apollo's Lodgings, lights it clandestinely at the Chariot of the Sun, so down he creeps upon his Tip-toes to his Ware-house, and in a very few Minutes, by an Application of the Flame to the Nostrils of his Clay Images, sets them all a stalking and staring through one another, but intirely infensible of what they were doing. They looked so like the latter End of a Lord Mayor's Feast, he could not bear the Sight of them. He then saw it was absolutely necessary to give them Pashons, or Life would be an inlipid Thing, and so from the Super-abundance of them in other Animals, de culls out enough for his Purpole, which he blended and tempered fo well, before Infusion, that his Men and. Women became the most amiable Creatures, that Thought can conceive.

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# 148 The Intelligencer. No. 14.

Love was then like a pure Vestal-Flame not made up of sudden Joy, Transports and Extasses, but constant, friendly and benevolent.

ANGER did not appear horrid and frightful by turbulent Emotions of the Breast, and Distortions of the Face; but preserved a Dignity of Resentment in the Countenance, commanding a reverential Awe in the Offender.

FEAR did not in the least encroach upon the Bounds of Fortitude, by a slavish Dejection of Spirits, nor was it ever seen upon any Occasion, but as a Monitor, to prevent the doing of any Action, which might be attended with Disgrace or Repentance.

In the same Manner was every Passion and Appetite under the best Regulation and Dominion of Reason. The World would have been a most delightful Scene had People continued in this Situation; but alas! there can be no Happiness here without a Mixture of Misery.

PROMETHEUS is apprehended for his Theft and Presumption, bound fast in Chains to a Rock, with a *Vulture* to prey upon his Liver.

His

Earth. To another the Poyson and Rancour of a Toad; from whom sprang the revengeful, who upon the least Touch of Offence, are ever upon the Watch, to ruin the Inadvertent. To another the Subtilty and Cunning of a Fox; from whom we trace the Politician, who turns all the Motions of his Soul to Seducing, Betraying, Surprizing, fair Promises with foul Intentions, perpetual Stratagems to his own Advantage, under the specious Appearance of the publick Good.

To another the Alertness of a Monkey: He begat a large Family of Jibbers, Buffoons, and Mimicks; these are a numerous Breed and dispersed over the Face of the whole Earth. The chief Business of their Lives is to make People laugh at one another, and not to spare even their nearest Friends; who while they are copying the Impersections of others, bring themselves to be *Originals*. You may distinguish this happy Race by their Hawk-noses, one Eye less than t'other, and a perpetual Sneer, which by repeated Habit, becomes inseparable from their Faces. To another the Pride of a *Peacock*:

No. 14. The Intelligencer. He turns Beau, stitches all the Tinsel about him that he can, hangs a Tayl to his Head, and so walks through the World. To another the Gluttony, Laziness and Luxury of a Hag: From him are descended your pamper'd Citizens, and others, whose chief Exercile consists in Eating and Drinking: They are very eafily distinguished by the Plumpness and Rotundity of their Dewlap, the Torofity of their Necks and Breasts, and the Prominence of their Abdomen. Numberless are the Instances might be given of the Predominance of Brutes, thus occasioned in Men, but that I hasten to give a summary Account of the Animals, chiefly chosen by these Journey-men, to give proper Accomplishments to the other Sex, viz. Cats, Ferrets, Weazels, Vipers, Magpies, Geese, Wagtails, Rats, Stoats, Rattle-Snakes, Wafps, Hornets, and some few others. It is needless to inform the Reader, what Qualities were infused from these, when he can behold them so plainly in one half or more of his Female Acquaintance. And I dare venture to fay, that you can hardly go into a L 4 Family, ٠,,

The Intelligencer. No. 14. Family, where you may not diffinguish some one Lady eminently remarkable for a lively Resemblance to one or more of the aforesaid Animals. Upon the whole, I shall make this Remark, that the Handy-work of Prometheus and their Progeny, are to be distinguished with the greatest Ease, from that of his Journey-men; his being all Humane, Benevolent, Easy, Affable, Good-bumoured, Charitable and Friendly; whereas those of his Journey-men are Cruel, Malicious, Turbulent, Morose, Ill-natured, Snarling, Quarrelsome, Pragmatical, Covetous, and Inhuman, which we daily experience among the great Vulgar and the Small, nor can all the Power of Art, or Education, intirely wash away the Dirt of the Journeyman's Palm, or quite abolish, or refrain that Exuberance of wrong Passions which are owing to the Cause already assigned. And I will say farther, that I know nothing else in Nature, but what may by Cultivation or Chymistry change its Nature, such Persons only excepted, who have had a wrong Impression at first, and human Excrements:

rements: But this being of too foul a Nature, to bear a Differtation in Profe, I shall transcribe it, as it was cooked up in Verse, for the Taste of the Polite, being a very sit Emblem, to explain this great and useful Maxim, That there is no Method, as yet found out, to change natural Inclination.

# The TALE of the T-D.

A PASTRY-COOK once moulded up a

(You may believe me when I give my Word)

With nice Ingredients of the fragrant kind And Sugar of the best, right double refin'd. He blends them all; for he was fully bent Quite to annihilate its Taste and Scent.

With out-stretch'd Arms, he twirls the Rolling-Pin,

And fpreads the yielding Ordure smooth and thin;

'Twas not to fave his Flow'r, but shew his Art,

Of such foul Dough to make a sav'ry Tart.

Of

154 The INTELLIGENCER. No. 14. He heats his Ov'n with Care, and bak'd it well,

But still the Crust's offensive to the Smell. The Cook was vext to see himself so foil'd, So works it to a Dumpling, which he boil'd:

Now out it comes, and if it stunk before, It stinks full twenty Times as much, and more.

He breaks fresh Eggs, converts it into Batter,

Works them with Spoon about a Wooden-Platter,

To true Confistence, such as Cook-maids make

At Shrovetide, when they toss the pliant Cake.

In vain he twirls the Pan, the more it fries
The more the nauseous, fetid Vapours rise.
Resolv'd to make it still a sav'ry Bit,
He takes the Pan-Cake rolls it round a Spit,
Winds up the Jack, and sets it to the Fire,
But roasting rais'd its pois'nous Fumes the
high'r.

Offended

No. 14. The INTELLIGENCER. 155 Offended much (although it was his own,) At length he throws it where it shou'd be thrown,

And in a Passion, storming loud, he cry'd, If neither bak'd, nor boyl'd, nor roast, nor fry'd,

Can thy offensive hellish Taint reclaim, Go to the silthy Jake from whence you came.

### The MORAL.

THIS Tale requires but one short Application,

It fits all upstart Scoundrels in each Nation,
Minions of Fortune, wise Mens Jest in
Pow'r,

Like Weeds on *Dungbills*, Stinking, Rank and Sour.

NUMBER



#### NUMBER XV.

Lamentations, chap. ii. ver. 19.

Arise, cry out in the Night: in the beginning of the Watches pour out thine Heart like Water before the Face of the Lord: lift up thy Hands towards bim, for the Life of thy young Children that faint for Hunger, in the-Top of every Street.

that an Ode which Pindar writ in honour to the Island Delos, was inscribed in the Temple of Minerva at Athens, in large Letters of Gold. A publick and very laudable Acknowledgment for the Poet's Ingenuity, and for no more than a bare Compliment! Such was the Encouragement given by the great and publick spirited Athenians. Had the same Poet, inspired by a hoble and heroick Ardor, by another Ode awakened

No. 15. Nay, I will proceed farther, and fay, that every Head of every Family, ought to infruct the Children so far in this most incomparable Pampblet, that they should not only understand, but be able to repeat by Heart every single Paragraph through the whole. This was the Method laid down by the wisest Law-giver that ever the World produced, to gain the Hearts of the People, by working upon their Memories.

Deut. cb. vi. ver. 7. And thou shalt Teach them diligently unto thy Children, and shalt talk of them, when thou sittest in thine House, and when thou walkest by the Way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up.

8. And thou shalt bind them for a Sign upon thine Hand, and they shall be as Frontlets between thine Eyes.

9. And thou shalt write them upon the Posts of thy House, and on thy Gates.

And where would be the great Trouble fince we have little else to do, if every Man would read a Lecture of the Short View every Day in his Family after reading Prayers. Nor do I think the Expence would be extravagant,

No. 15. The INTELLIGENCER. 159 travagant, if he should have every Page of it re-printed, to be hung up in Frames, in every Chamber of his House. That it might be as evident as the Hand-Writing on the Wall.

AND fince I have ventured thus far to praise and recommend this most inimitable Piece, let me speak a few Words in favour of its AUTHOR.

I WOULD propose to my Countrey-men before all their Money goes off, (it is going as fast as possible) to convert it into a few Statues to the Drapier, in those memorable Parts of this Kingdom, where our Heroes have shone with the greatest Lustre, in Desence of our Liberty, and the Protestant Religion over all Europe: At Derry, at Enniskillen, at Boyn, at Aughrim. Nor would it be amiss, to set up a few more about our Metropolis, with that glorious Inscription Libertas et Natale Solum.

IF our Money were metamorphosed upon such a good Occasion as this, it would not not be in the Power of any \* Cypfelus, to get it into his own Coffers, and it would be the only Method to prevent its being carry'd off, except our Viceroys should act like the Roman Prefects, and run away with our very Statues.

COURTEOUS READER, mark well what follows.

Am assured, that it hath for some Time been practised, as a Method of making Mens Court when they are asked about the Rate of Lands, the Abilities of Tenants, the State of Trade and Manusacture in this Kingdom, and how their Rents are payed; to answer, that in their Neighbourhood all Things are in a flourishing Condition, the Rent and Purchase of Land every Day encreasing. And if a Gentleman happens to be a little more sincere in his Representa-

<sup>\*</sup> Cypselus, a Governor of Corinth, who contrived a Tax, which brought all the Money of that State to himself in ten Years Time. Vid. Aristot. polit.

No. 15. The INTELLIGENCER. 161 tions, besides being looked on as not well affected, he is sure to have a dozen Contradictors at his Elbow. I think it is no manner of Secret why these Questions are so cordially asked and so obligingly answered.

But since with regard to the Affairs of this Kingdom, I have been using all Endeavours to subdue my Indignation, to which indeed I am not provoked by any personal Interest, being not the Owner of one Spot of Ground in the whole *Island*, I shall only enumerate by Rules generally known, and never contradicted, what are the true Causes of any Countries flourishing and growing Rich, and then examine what Effects arise from those Causes, in the Kingdom of *Ireland*.

THE first Cause of a Kingdom's thriving, is the Fruitfulness of the Soil, to produce the Necessaries and Conveniencies of Life, not only sufficient for the Inhabitants, but for Exportation into other Countries.

THE Second is the Industry of the People, in working up all their native Commodities, to the last Degree of Manusacture.

M THE

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THE Third is the Conveniency of safe Ports and Havens, to carry out their own Goods as much manufactured, and bring in those of others as little manufactured, as the Nature of mutual Commerce will allow.

THE Fourth is, that the Natives should, as much as possible Export and Import their. Goods in Vessels of their own Timber, made in their own Countrey.

THE Fifth is the Liberty of a free Trade in all foreign Countries, which will permit them, except to those who are in War with their own Prince, or State.

THE Sixth is, by being governed only by Laws made with their own Consent, for otherwise they are not a free People. And therefore all Appeals for Justice or Applications for Favour or Preferment to another Countrey, are so many grievous Impoverishments.

THE Seventh is by Improvement of Land, Encouragement of Agriculture, and thereby encreasing the Number of their People, without which, any Country, however bleffed by Nature, must continue Poor.

THE

THE Eighth, is the Residence of the Princes, or Chief Administrators of the Civil Power.

THE Ninth is the Concourse of Foreigners for Education, Curiosity or Pleasure, or as to a general Mart of Trade.

THE Tenth, is by disposing all Offices of Honour, Profit or Trust, only to the Natives, or at least with very few Exceptions, where Strangers have long inhabited the Country, and are supposed to understand, and regard the Interest of it, as their own.

THE Eleventh is, when the Rents of Lands and Profits of Employments are spent in the Country, which produced them, and not in another, the former of which will certainly happen, where the Love of our native Country prevails.

THE Twelfth is by the publick Revenues, being all spent and employed at Home, except on the Occasions of a Foreign War.

THE Thirteenth is, where the People are not obliged, unless they find it for their own Interest or Conveniency, to receive any Monies, except of their own Coynage, by a publick

164. The INTELLIGENCER. No. 15. lick Mint, after the Manner of all civilized Nations.

THE Fourteenth is a Disposition of a People of a Country, to wear their own Manufactures, and import as few Incitements to Luxury, either in Cloaths, Furniture, Food, or Drink, as they possibly can live conveniently without.

THERE are many other Causes of a Nation's thriving, which I cannot at present recollect, but without Advantage from at least some of these; after turning my Thoughts a long Time, I am not able to discover from whence our Wealth proceeds, and therefore would gladly be better informed. In the mean Time, I will here examine what Share falls to Ireland of these Causes, or of the Effects and Consequences.

It is not my Intention to complain, but barely to relate Facts, and the Matter is not of small Importance. For it is allowed, that a Man who lives in a solitary House far from Help, is not wise in endeavouring to acquire in the Neighbourhood, the Reputation of being Rich, because those who come

for Gold, will go off with Pewter and Brass, rather than return empty; and in the common Practice of the World, those who possess most Wealth, make the least Parade, which they leave to others, who have nothing else to bear them out, in shewing their Faces on the Exchange.

As to the first Cause of a Nation's Riches, being the Fertility of the Soil, as well as Temperature of Climate, we have no Reason to complain; for although the Quantity of unprofitable Land in this Kingdom, reckoning Bog, and Rock, and barren Mountain, be double in Proportion to what it is in England, yet the native Productions which both Kingdoms deal in, are very near on Equality in Point of Goodness, and might with the same Encouragement be as well manufactured, I except Mines and Minerals, in some Point of Skill and Industry.

In the Second, which is the Industry of the People, our Misfortune is not altogether owing to our own Fault, but to a Million of Discouragements.

M<sub>3</sub> THE

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THE Conveniency of Ports and Havens, which Nature bestowed on us so liberally, is no more Use to us, than a beautiful Prospect to a Man shut up in a Dungeon.

As to Shipping of its own, this Kingdom is so utterly unprovided, that of all the excellent Timber cut down within these fifty or sixty Years, it can hardly be said that the Nation hath received the Benefit of one valuable House to dwell in, or one Ship to trade with.

IRELAND is the only Kingdom I ever heard or read of, either in ancient or modern Story, which was denied the Liberty of exporting their native Commodities and Manufactures wherever they pleased, except to Countries at War with their own Prince or State; yet this by the Superiority of mere Power, is refused us in the most momentous Parts of Commerce; besides an Act of Navigation to which we never consented, pinned down upon us, and rigorously executed, and a Thousand other unexampled Circumstances, as grievous as they are invidious to mention. To go on to the rest.

It

IT is too well known that we are forced to obey some Laws we never consented to, which is a Condition I must not call by its true uncontroverted Name, for Fear of my L-C-I-W--d's Ghost with his LIBER-TAS ET NATALE SOLUM, Written as a Motto on his Coach, as it stood at the Door of the Court, while he was perjuring himfelf to betray both. Thus we are in the Condition of Patients, who have Phylick sent them by Doctors at a Distance, Strangers to their Constitution, and the Nature of their Disease: And thus we are forced to pay five hundred per Cent. to decide our Properties. in all which we have likewise the Honour to be distinguished from the whole Race of Mankind.

As to Improvement of Land, those few who attempt that, or Planting, through Covetousness or want of Skill, generally leave Things worse than they were, neither succeeding in Trees nor Hedges, and by running into the Fancy of Grazing after the Manner of the Scythians, are every Day depopulating the Country.

M 3

WE

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WE are so far from having a King to reside among us, that even the Viceroy is generally absent sour Fifths of his Time in the Government.

No Strangers from other Countries make this a part of their Travels, where they can expect to see nothing but Scenes of Misery and Desolation.

THOSE who have the Misfortune to be born here, have the least Title to any considerable Employment, to which they are seldom preserved, but upon a political Consideration.

ONE third Part of the Rents of Ireland is spent in England, which, with the Profit of Employments, Pensions, Appeals, Journeys of Pleasure, or Health, Education at the Inns of Courts, and both Universities, Remittances at Pleasure, the Pay of all superior Officers in the Army, and other Incidents, will amount to a full half of the Income of the whole Kingdom, all clear Profit to England.

We are denied the Liberty of coining Gold, Silver, or even Copper. In the Isle of *Man* they coin their own Silver, every petty Prince, Vassal to the *Emperor*, can coin what Money

Money he pleaseth. And in this, as in most of the Articles already mentioned, we are an Exception to all other States or Monarchies that were ever known in the World.

As to the last, or Fourteenth Article, we take special Care to act diametrically contrary to it in the whole Course of our Lives. Both Sexes, but especially the Women, despise and abhor to wear any of their own Manusactures, even those which are better made than in other Countries, particularly a Sort of Silk-Plad, through which the Workmen are forced to run a Sort of Gold-thread that it may pass for *Indian*. Even Ale and Potatoes in great Quantity are imported from *England* as well as Corn, and our foreign Trade is little more than Importation of *French* Wine, for which I am told we pay ready Money.

Now if all this be true, upon which I could eafily enlarge, I would be glad to know by what fecret Method it is, that we grow a rich and flourishing People, without Liberty, Trade, Manufactures, Inhabitants, Money, or the Privilege of Coining, without Industry, Labour or Improvement of Lands, and with more than

half of the Rent and Profits of the whole Kingdom, annually exported, for which we receive not a fingle Farthin; and to make up all this, nothing worth mentioning, except the Linnen of the North, a Trade cafual, corrupted, and at Mercy, and some Butter from Cork. If we do flourish, it must be against every Law of Nature and Reason, like the Thorn at Glassenbury, that blossoms in the Midst of Winter.

LET the worthy C-rs who come from England, ride round the Kingdom, and obferve the Face of Nature, or the Faces of the Natives; the Improvement of the Land; the thriving, numerous Plantations; the noble Woods; the Abundance and Vicinity of Country-Seats; the commodious Farmers-Houses and Barns; the Towns and Villages, where every Body is bufy and thriving with all Kind of Manufactures; the Shops full of Goods wrought to Perfection, and filled with Customers; the comfortable Dyet; and Dress, and Dwellings of the People; the vast Numbers of Ships in our Harbours and Docks, and Ship-wrights in our Seaport-Towns:

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Towns; the Roads crowded with Carriers laden with rich Manufactures; the perpetual Concourse to and fro of pompous Equipages.

WITH what Envy and Admiration would these Gentlemen return from so delightful a Progress? What glorious Reports would they make when they went back to England?

Bur my Heart is too heavy to continue this Irony longer, for it is manifest, that whatever Stranger took fuch a Journey would be apt to think himself travelling in Lapland or Yfland, rather than in a Country so favoured by Nature as ours, both in Fruitfulness of Soil, and Temperature of Climate. The miserable Dress, and Dyet, and Dwelling of the People; the general Desolation in most Parts of the Kingdom; the old Seats of the Nobility and Gentry all in Ruins, and no new Ones in their Stead; the Families of Farmers who pay great Rents, living in Filth and Nastiness upon Butter-milk and Potatoes, without a Shoe or Stocking to their Feet, or a House so convenient as an English Hogsty to receive them: These indeed may be comfortable Sights to an English Spectator,

who comes for a short Time, only to learn the Language, and returns back to his own Country, whither he finds all our Wealth transmitted.

Nostrâ miseriâ magnus es.

THERE is not one Argument used to prove the Riches of Ireland, which is not a logical Demonstration of its Poverty. The Rife of our Rents is squeezed out of the very Blood, and Vitals, and Cloaths, and Dwellings of the Tenants, who live worse than English Beg-The Lowness of Interest, in all other Countries a Sign of Wealth, is in us a Proof of Milery, there being no Trade to employ any Borrower. Hence alone comes the Dearness of Land, since the Savers have no other Way to lay out their Money. Hence the Dearnels of Necessaries for Life, because the Tenants cannot afford to pay such extravagant Rates for Land (which they must take, or go a Begging) without railing the Price of Cattle, and of Corn, although they should live upon Chaff. Hence our Increase of Buildings in this City, because Workmen have nothing to do, but employ one another,

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and one half of them are infallibly undone. Hence the daily Increase of Bankiers, who may be a necessary Evil in a trading Country, but so ruinous in ours, who, for their private Advantage, have sent away all our Silver, and one third of our Gold; so that within three Years past, the running Cash of the Nation, which was about Five Hundred Thousand Pounds, is now less than Two, and must daily diminish, unless we have Liberty to coin, as well as that important Kingdom the Isle of Man, and the meanest Prince in the German Empire, as I before observed.

I HAVE sometimes thought that this Paradox of the Kingdom growing Rich is chiefly owing to those worthy Gentlemen the BANKIERS, who, except some Customhouse Officers, Birds of Passage, oppressive thristy 'Squires, and a few others that shall be nameless, are, the only thriving People among us: And I have often wished, that a Law were enacted to hang up half a Dozen Bankiers every Year, and thereby interpose, at least, some short Delay to the further Ruin of Ireland.

YE

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YE are idle, ye are idle, answered Pharoab to the Israelites, when they complained to his MAJESTY, that they were forced to make Bricks without Straw.

ENGLAND enjoys every one of these Advantages for enriching a Nation, which I have above enumerated, and into the Bargain, a good Million returned to them every Year without Labour, or Hazard, or one Farthing Value receiv'd on our Side: But how long we shall be able to continue the Payment, I am not under the least Concern. One Thing I know, that when the Hen is starved to Death, there will be no more Golden Eggs.

I THINK it a little unhospitable, and others may call it a subtil Piece of Malice, that, because there may be a Dozen Families in this Town able to entertain their English Friends in a generous Manner at their Tables, their Guests, upon their Return to England, shall report that we wallow in Riches and Luxury.

YET I confess, I have known an Hospital, where all the Houshold Officers grew Rich, while the Poor, for whose Sake it

No. 15. The INTELLIGENCER. 175 was built, were almost starving for want of Food and Raiment.

To conclude: If *Ireland* be a rich and flourishing Kingdom, its Wealth and Prosperity must be owing to certain Causes, that are yet concealed from the whole Race of Mankind, and the Effects are equally invisible. We need not wonder at Strangers, when they deliver such Paradoxes; but a Native and Inhabitant of this Kingdom, who gives the same Verdick, must be either ignorant to Stupidity, or a Man-pleaser, at the Expence of all Honour, Conscience and Truth.



NUMBER

## EC-6000 CUMOR SICHORDAN

## Number XVI.

Sed virum verå virtute vivere animatum addecet,

Fortiterq; innoxium vocare adversum adversarios. Enn.

Mr. Intelligencer,

IT may appear to you perhaps a Thing very unnatural to receive a Complaint from a Son against his Father; but the Treatment, which I meet with from mine, is of such a Nature, that it is impossible for me not to complain.

You must know there are three Brethren of us, George, Patrick, and Andrew; I am the second, but the last in Affection with my Father, for which I call Heaven and Earth to Witness, I never committed any Fault to incur his Displeasure, or to deserve his Neglect. But so it is, that the best of Men have often Times been missed in the Choice

No. 16. The Intelligencer. 177 Choice of their Minions, and very undifcerning in conferring their Favours where they ought.

IF Parents could but once bring themselves to be impartial, it would beyond all doubt produce a delightful Union in their Children, and be the most binding Cement, that could be thought of, to preserve their Affections; because an equal Dispensation of Favours would entirely remove all Cause of Murmuring, Repining, or Envy; and, what is of the greatest Consequence, would secure the Love and Esteem of their Children: whereas a partial Behaviour in Parents, must necessarily produce the contrary.

Bu T to state my Case, in the best Manner I can, and with an unbiaffed Regard to Truth, I think it first necessary to give you our Characters, with an Account of my Father's Behaviour, that you may be the better able to

give me your Advice.

FIRST then, to begin with my Brother George. He was ever a great Lover of his Belly, and formerly used to cram himself with Beef, Pudding and White-Pot; but for fomé

178 The Intelligencer. No. 16. some Time past, he has taken more Delight in new-fangled Toss-ups, and French Keckshaws. This high Feeding does naturally dispose him to be haughty, stubborn, cholerick and rebellious, infomuch, that befide his Infults towards others, he is ready, upon all Occasions to fly in his own Father's Face, and apt to despise every Body, but himself. HE is so various in his Opinions, that he is of as many Religions, as there are, and have been Sects, since the Beginning of Christianity; but the True and Reformed Church, as by Law established, is what he chiefly frequents. He was once a great Admirer of ancient Learning, but he has long fince quitted this, for the Reading of News-Papers, Pamphlets and Modern Languages. In his younger Years, he was fond of manly Exercises, such as Fencing, Leaping, Boxing, pitching the Bar, Wrestling, Hurling, Foot-ball, Hunting, &c. But of late he has fallen into a strange and unaccountable Effeminacy, and feems to take Delight in nothing, but Masquerades, Plays and Italian Opera's. He is very fond of Italian magnificent Buildings, although entirely inconfiftent

No. 16. The INTELLIGENCER. 179 ent with our Climate, extravagant in the highest Degree, in purchasing fine Paintings and Statues, and no less expensive in vast extensive Parks and Gardens, by which Means he has almost run out all his Fortune.

My youngest Brother, Andrew, who has Cunning enough to outwit the Devil, joined with Brother George some Years ago, and they manage so dextrously together, that whatever they say is a Law with my Father; however, they are not without their Quarrels now and then; but Brother Andrew still comes by the worst, although he is cautious enough to go always armed, for Brother George wears a longer Sword. Brother Andrew is not very nice in his Food, but loves fine Cloaths. This I suppose he has learned abroad; for he is a great Traveller. His chief Studies are Mathematicks and the Civil-Law, in both which he has made a confiderable Progress. As for his Religion, although he openly professes himself a most rigid Fanatick of the Kirk, yet he is shrewdly suspected to have a Hankering after Popery. He has one eminent bad Quality, which is, that he cannot easily N 2 forgive

180 The INTELLIGENCER. No. 16, forgive and forget: I remember I was once fo unfortunate, as to tell a fair Lady, (a Miftress of mine) before his Face, that I would stand by her against him, and all her other Adversaries, which he took heinously ill, and has not forgiven me to this Hour, but lies upon the Watch, to do me all the ill Offices he can.

I COME now to my own Character, in which I shall not conceal nor gloss over my Vices, Errors or Failings, but at the same Time, I shall not think it inconsistent with Modesty, to tell you my Virtues.

I HAVE but a small Fortune, can hardly keep Soul and Body together, yet out of a Regard to my Family, which is very Ancient, I love to make, what they call, a Figure, upon extraordinary Occasions. And now and then I surnish my Table with Victuals and Liquors of the best Kinds, which makes my Father and Brother George think I have got the World in a String. I am kind and hospitable to Strangers, although they frequently rob my House, and turn my Children to lye in the Barn.

IAM

I AM for fond of Learning, that I put them to the best School in the Kingdom, and I plainly see, they will be only the Wiser, but never the Richer for it, because my Father uses all his Interest for Brother George's Sons, and the greatest Dunce among them shall be better provided for, than the most Ingenious of mine. And, I must say, I have some who are equal in Learning to the best of his. I had a Design once, to follow Merchandisc, that I might be the better be able to provide for my poor Children; but Brother George having a Mind to make a Monopoly, prevailed upon my Father, to join against me, and so at last they contrived it, that I should sell nothing but a few of my Cattle, and some - Linen Cloth, which is all the Support I have; whereas Brother George can sell every Thing he has, all the World over; and fo cruel is he to me, that he will not let me have, even a Bit of his Dirt, if he thinks it will be of any Advantage to me. My Religion is of three Sorts, the Established, Popish, and Presbyterian, but I have a greater Share of the First in me: I think it is best, because  $N_3$ 

because it encourages Obedience to my Father, more than either of the other two. It is not long since Brother George and Andrew, were in a Consederacy against my Father, with an Intent to turn him out of his House, and give another the Possession; at which critical Juncture, I mustered up a great Number of my Sons and Servants, to his Assistance, and, for ought I know, saved both his Life and Fortune.

SOON after this, I had like to have been ruined by a Project; for one of my Brother George's Family endeavoured to perswade my Father, that Gold and Silver were of no Use to me, and desired Leave to surnish me with a few Counters, in Lieu thereof; and I fear, I should have been so weak, as to accept of them, had it not been for the seafonable Remonstrances made by some of my own House.

THESE are a few of the many Hardships I have suffered, notwithstanding all which, I am willing to continue a *Passive Obedience*, to my Dear *Father*; for I have Reason to believe, that his Unkindness to me, is owing

to

SIR,

Name, nor his Quality, and therefore I am at a Loss in what Manner I should address him. But in common Humanity (because I think your Case deplorable) I will give you what Comfort I am able, together with my best Advice.

You are not the only Instance of suffering Innocence, and therefore it ought not to surprize you, that Providence (for Reasons unaccountable to us) has laid two great Tryals in your Way, Oppression from your Bretbren, and Unkindness from your Father, this too without any Fault on your Side. If you did not meet with these Afflictions, you would N 4

want an Opportunity of shewing your Humility and Resignation, as I understand you do not by your Letter.

Condition is not quite so lamentable, as that of Joseph, who triumphed in God's own Time over all his Missfortunes and Sufferings, and at last had the Pleasure of doing good, even to his Persecutors; but indeed there is this Difference, that his Grievance was chiefly from his Brethren; for had his Father joined in the Cruelty, the Wounds would have pierced nearer to his Heart.

I no not in the least doubt but there are some about your Father, who do you ill Offices, (I hope some Time or other they will be detected:) You may find a convenient Opportunity of getting fairly at him. State your Case and expostulate with him concerning your own and your Childrens Sufferings. When he hears your Story, and beholds your Sincerity, you may be sure of his Compassion and a Redress; for there is no Heart so hard as not to sympathize with real Woe, no Advocate so powerful as Innocence.

No. 16. The INTELLIGENCER. 185 cence. In the mean Time, let me conjure you not to turn aside to the Right or to the Lest, from that indispensable Duty, which the express Laws of God enjoin you, for let me assure you that Ingratitude to a Parent is, no less than Rebellion, like the Sin of Witchcrast.

I COMMIT you to his Care and Direction, who is best able to govern the unruly Affections of Men, to turn the Hearts of the Malicious, and to relieve and support those who suffer for the Sake of Righteousness.

I am your faithful Friend,

The Intelligencer.



Number



## NUMBER XVII.

Quantum stagna Tagi rudibus stillantia venis Essluxere decus! quanto pretiosa metallo Hermi ripa micat! quantas per Lydia culta Despunat rutilas dives Pattolus arenas. Claudian.

. . . .

Mr. Intelligencer,

AVING lately, with great Candour and Impartiality, perused some of your Papers upon the Distress and Poverty of this Island, which you take Care to describe in the most pathetick Manner, you must forgive me if I disser from you, and think it one of the most flourishing and wealthy Kingdoms in the whole World. And to support my Opinion, I will venture to affirm, that there never was such Affluence in ready Cash as at this present Juncture: For have we not more Bankers than ever were known among us? And whether the Maney circulates

No. 16. The Intelligencer. lates in Specie or Paper, it is the same Thing to us, fince those who would rather have Cash than Paper, can (as is well known) have their Choice, whenever they please. It is to be prefumed that no Banker gives a Note before the Money is first kild down on his Counter; then of Consequence there is as much Money as there is Paper; and that we have a great deal of Paper is most certain, therefore a great deal of Money. But But I will proceed farther, and prove that we have much more Money than Paper, because there are Multitudes who keep their own Money. This appears from the great Number of Iron Chefts imported from Halland within these last seven Years; for what Use can they be of, but to lodge Money? They are at least two hundred. suppose that these, one with another, may contain two thousand Pounds a piece, then the Sum total, amounts to four bundred thousand Pounds, which is so much superfluous and unnecessary Cash.

Ir this Island were not very wealthy, it is strongly to be presumed, that so many wife and

188 The Intelligencer. No. 17. and able Heads, Men of great Learning and superior Talents, whose Reputations reach'd us from distant Regions, long before they came among us, so well distinguished in their own Countries for their great Knowledge in their feveral Professions, and here more especially remarkable for their speaking in publick, and their profound Skill in Religion, Politicks and Law: I say that Men of such Accomplishments would never quit their own Native Soil, where so many great Estates are daily made, if they were not fure that this Illand must, on account of its greater Wealth, afford them Opportunities of making larger Acquisitions than they could at home.

HAVE not almost all the Gentlemen thro' this Kingdom, for some Years past, declined all prositable Employments, and lest them to be filled by others? Can there be a stronger Argument of their Wealth, than their chusing to live at their Ease, out of Ossièe, rather than be at the small Trouble which attends the Discharge of a beneficial Employment?

COULD

Could so many estated Gentlemen through the North of Ireland, afford to keep so much of their Lands waste and untenanted, if they had not Money enough by them to live without Tenants; and would not the Tenants likewise be glad to take this waste Land to plow and sow, but that they have ready Money enough to buy Bread Corn and other Necessaries from all the World beside?

As another fignal Mark of our Riches, there is scarce a Gentleman who does not educate his Sons at our University (which, as the World sees, wants not its due Encoument) where they live at vast Expences, take Degrees, return to their Fathers, who, without ever troubling Law or Gospel, maintain them afterwards at Home, like Gentlemen.

Do not many of our Nobility through Wantonness and Superfluity, reside constantly in another Kingdom, where it is well known they make a better Figure, as to Houses, Coaches and Equipages, than their Neighbours? And do not our young Peers, and Gentry, who go thither to see the World, Game, Race, Drink, &c. beyond any in Great-

Great-Britain, of the same Age and Quality? Which they could not possibly do, if their Agents here had not an undrainable Fund to supply them. For as the Philosopher says, Nemo dat quod non babet: Or as the Jugler very elegantly expresses it, Where nothing is, there nothing can come out.

IF it be true, (I know it is confidently reported) that a great Number of English Robbers are come over; that likewise is a very strong Argument of our Wealth; for they would never quit the English Streets and Roads for ours, unless they were sure to find an Advantage by the Change. It is most certain we never had such a Number of Robbers as at this very Juncture; from whence we may conclude, that they could not possibly multiply thus, if they did not find Houses and People enough to rob, for all Professions and Trades encrease according to the Encouragement they meet with.

ARE not whole Streets adding every Day to our Metropolis, when one would think it large enough already? Some entire Streets and many Houses, I must confess, are waste and

No. 17. The INTELLIGENCER. 191 and uninhabited. But does not this shew the Wealth and Wantonness of the Inhabitants, who, not content with their present Dwellings, change them for others more costly and expensive?

Do not great Numbers of our Inhabitants, daily go off to America? Will any Man say, this can be done with empty Pockets? Can any Man think otherwise, but that it must be the Effect of vast Superfluity, when People wantonly take such long Voyages, and Journeys, to go where they have no Business.

THE last Argument I shall offer for the Wealth of this Kingdom, is the great Number of Beggars in which it abounds; for it is a common Observation, that Riches are the Parent of Idleness, Sloth, and Luxury; and are not these naturally productive of Want and Beggary?

I COULD offer many more Arguments, but that I hope you and your Countreymen are sufficiently convinced, by what I have said, that *Ireland* is a Place of great Wealth, Affluence, and Plenty. Therefore let me advise you, the next Time you put Pen to Pa-

per,

per, not to dress up Hibernia in Rags and Dirt, but cloath her in Scarlet and fine Linen; for she can very well afford them. Draw the God of Riches, hovering over your Island, shaking ten Thousands of Golden Feathers from his Wings, much more than the Inhabitants can gather. And thus will your Countrey-Men who have retrenched upon your last groundless Alarm, return to their former Hospitality, and we shall see Halcyon, that is, Irish Days once more.

## SIR,

HAVE perused your Arguments, and thus I answer them. You were certainly fast asleep, and writ them all in your Dream; nor do I in the least doubt, when you awake from your golden Slumber, but you will find your self as much mistaken, as the Man in Asop, who dreamed the Devil shewed him a Treasure. I wish you may not likewise bein the same Pickle, and prove a Gold-Finder between your own Sheets.

Your's,

The Intelligencer.

NUMBER

## NUMBER XVIII.

Hic dies anno redeunte festus.

Hor.

My Dear Countrymen,

T has been the Custom of all wise Nations, not only to confer immediate Honours upon their Benefactors, but likewise to distinguish their Birth-Days, by Anniverfary Rejoycings. This was a most generous Institution, to transmit those Heroes to Posteriey, who gloriously signalized themselves in the Defence of their Country, that others being spirited up by their Example, might endeavour to deserve the same Encourage-It is for this Reason that I recommend Saint Andrew's Day unto you, to be celebrated in a most particular Manner, being (as I am very well informed) the DRAPI-ER's Birth-Day. But before I shall make out the great Obligations we have to him, I think it first necessary to relate unto you a Passage, untouched 194 The INTELLIGENCER. No. 18. untouched upon before, by those who writ against Wood's Half-pence, which I have read in an English Historian of great Probity and Truth.

HIS Name is Fines Morrison. He was Secretary of State to the Lord Monjoy, our chief Governour, in the Reign of Queen Elizabeth, and therefore had the best Opportunity of knowing the State of this Nation at that Time. He tells you that the Queen had received an Account of the Irish being up in Arms (though to speak the Truth, it was the English rather; for the Giraldies, the Tools, the Cavanaghs, and the Byrns who were the Ring-leaders, were all of English Extraction.) She called a Council, where, after several Schemes had been proposed for reducing the Rebels, it was at last agreed upon, as the best Expedient, to make a base Coin current among them; for this, it was thought, would quickly subdue their stubborn Spirits, by introducing Poverty, the great Humbler of Families and Nations.

ACCORDINGLY this Expedient was fet on Foot, and it had the intended Effect; for the

the poor Merchants, who, generally speaking, consider nothing but their own private Advantage, imported vast Sums of this base Coin, every hundred Pounds of which stood them not in above Forty, for so they bought it from the *Dutch*, who thrust their cloven Foot into all Affairs. This being discovered, the Rates of Things were raised to ten Times their Value, the Middle Rank of People were all ruined by it, and the Poor, through this whole Kingdom reduced to Famine; insomuch, that all the publick Roads were strowed with dead Carcases of miserable Wretches, whose Mouths were green (as the Author expresses it) with their last Meal of Grass.

HE likewise gives a Relation of a very horrible Fact; too horrible indeed to mention! That a poor Widow of Newry, having six small Children, and no Food to support them, shut up her Doors, died through Despair, and in about three or sour Days after, her Children were sound eating her Flesh. He says farther, that at the same Time, a Discovery being made of twelve Women, who made a Practice of stealing Children to

eat

eat them, they were all burned by Order of Sir Arthur Chichester, then Governor of the North of Ireland. He likewise tells us, that the poor Butchers, and other Tradesmen, who could not afford to part with their Goods, at such Rates as the Army would have them, were daily dragooned by them: That the poor Soldiers were also ruined; for, not being able to buy their Cloathing here, they were obliged to be supplied from England at double Rates.

AFTER many more Evils enumerated, the good natured and compassionate Author, who all along deplores the miserable Condition of the poor Natives, tells us, their Case was represented in such deplorable Circumstances, that the Queen quickly recalled her Grant, and put a Stop to the base Coin. And he concludes one Paragraph thus (as well as I can remember:)

WE her Majesty's Officers, who thought to make our Fortunes by our Employments, lost what we had, and we lost our Hearts therewith.

I HAVE

I HAVE now finished my melancholy Extract, from whence I shall infer, that as like Causes ever have, and ever must produce like Effects, that villainous Project of William Wood, might have intirely ruined this Kingdom, and have converted it into one large poor House, had not the DRAPIER (whom I shall honour while I live) prevented that by his PEN, which perhaps twenty Thousand Swords could not have done. Some very great Men, whose Names I am loath to mention, were so angry with the DRAPIER, for faving his Country, and disobliging their Friend William Wood, that they ordered a good Sum of Money, as a Reward to any one, who should discover which of the Town DRAPIER's it was that durst be so impudent, and had it been found out, it is highly probable, they would have seized all the Goods in his Shop, and have imprisoned and pillored him into the Bargain, to make him an Example to all PATRIOTS.

men, the Hazard which this noble spirited

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DRAPIER did run for your Sakes: How like the old Hero Camillus he flew in suddenly to our Rescue, when Wood's Halfpence were, like the brazen Bucklers, thrown into the opposite Scale by our Enemies, to fill their Pockets more plentifully with our Gold and Silver: That he has done his best Endeavour to save us from Poverty and Slavery, and consequently has the strongest Title to our Gratitude.

LET us not act then, in a Christian Country, like the barbarous Heathens, who frequently, when their greatest Deliverances were wrought, either slighted, or banished, or poisoned, or murthered the Benefactors, or the Heroes, or reduced them to the Necessity of dying by their own Hands.

So fell the great Patriots, Demosthenes, Cicero, Socrates, Phocion, Themistocles: And Dion of Syracuse, who was most inhumanely given up to be butchered by some Zacynthian Russians, after he had recovered the ungrateful Sicilians their Freedom. We ought likewise to consider, that we may possibly

No. 18. The Intelligencer. 199 fibly stand in Need of a DRAPIER'S Affistance another Time.

AND it must be an uncommon Strain of Virtue in any Man, to serve those People, who will not at least offer him their Thanks, or own their Obligation to him.

WHAT makes the Soldier, and consecrates the Hero, but Rewards and Honours?

LET a Prince be ever so great a Soldier himself, if he fails in this single Point, of giving Valour its due Encouragement, he will find his Soldiers but very slack in their Duty and full as loose in their Loyalty.

It is even so in all other Prosessions; let Men pretend what they will, as to Conscience and Duty, they are but Hypocrites, when they say, they act with a View to these alone. Proper Encouragements have ever been expected by the best of Men, and it is very just they should have their Due, as well as Casar.

I DARE venture to engage for the DRA-PIER, that he expects no more for his great Services, but that Love and Regard, that Respect and Esteem, which every *Irishman*, O 4 who who has any Virtue left, ought to have for so great a Benefactor. I have my self, one Way or other, five hundred Pounds a Year, and I am certain I make the Computation in my own Favour, when I say that I owe him four hundred and sifty Pounds per Annum. Let others in Proportion to their Fortune, make Use of the same Aribmetick, how much will the Nation owe him?

AND can any one after this, refuse a few Compliments to his BIRTH-DAY, when Furze and Candles are so cheap; especially since our Houses can never be better adorned, than by Illuminations, in Respect to those who enable us to keep them?

I Wish, my dear Countrymen, I could cast a Veil over one Piece of Ingratitude, which you have been guilty of to one of your Deliverers; I mean to the Great and Glorious King William, that for two Years past, you have laid aside his Anniversary-Dinner at the Tholsel, forgetting that he did not only save us from Popery and Slavery, but did in a very particular Manner, distinguish and reward the Gentlemen of this Kingdom

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Kingdom, both of the Gown and the Sword, and made the People in general so much his peculiar Care, that there was no complaining in our Streets.

I Would not here be understood to approve of the Bumper-Loyalty, of getting drunk to the Memory of the Dead, but to have an annual Meeting, to shew a decent Respect for those who have been our true Friends and Benefactors, either living or dead, and to exclude all others, who are not so, even from our Flattery.



NUMBER

# THE SECOND PROPERTY.

### NUMBER XIX.

Sic vos, non vobis, vellera fertis oves. Virg.

Having on the 12th of October last, received a LETTER sign'd Andrew Dealer, and Patrick Pennyless; I believe the following PAPER, just come to my Hands, will be a sufficient Answer to it.

SIR,

AM a Country Gentleman, and a Member of Parliament, with an Estate of about 1400 l. a Year, which, as a Northern Landlord, I receive from above two Hundred Tenants, and my Lands having been let near twenty Years ago, the Rents, till very lately, were esteemed not to be above half Value; yet by the intolerable Scarcity of Silver, I lye under the greatest Difficulties in receiving them, as well as in paying my

my Labourers, or buying any Thing necesfary for my Family from Tradesmen, who are not able to be long out of their Money. But the Sufferings of me, and those of my Rank, are Trifles in Comparison, of what the meaner Sort undergo; such as the Buyers and Sellers, at Fairs and Markets; the Shopkeepers in every Town, the Farmers in general; all those who travel with Fish, Poultry, Pedlary-ware, and other Conveniencies to fell: But more especially Handycrafts-men, who work for us by the Day, and common Labourers, whom I have already mentioned. Both these Kinds of People I am forced to employ, till their Wages amount to a Double Pistole, or a Moidore, (for we hardly have any Gold of lower Value left among us) to divide it among themselves as they can; and this is generally done at an Ale-house, or Brandy-shop; where, besides the Cost of getting drunk, (which is usually the Case) they must pay ten Pence or a Shilling, for changing their Piece into Silver, to some Huckstering Fellow, who follows that Trade. But what is infinitely worse, those poor Men for Want

want of due Payment, are forced to take up their Oat-meal, and other Necessaries of Life, at almost double Value, and consequently are not able to discharge half their Score, especially under the Scarceness of Corn, for two Years past, and the melancholy Disappointment of the present Crop.

THE Causes of this, and a Thousand other Evils, are clear and manifest to you and all other thinking Men, though hidden from the Vulgar: These indeed complain of hard Times, the Dearth of Corn, the Want of Money, the Badness of Seasons; that their Goods bear no Price, and the Poor cannot find Work; (but their weak Reasonings never carry them to the Hatred and Contempt. born us by our Neighbours and Brethren, without the least Grounds of Provocation. who rejoice at our Sufferings, although sometimes to their own Disadvantage; of the dead Weight upon every beneficial Branch of our Trade: of half our Revenues fent annually to England, and many other Grievances peculiar to this unhappy Kingdom, except for our Sins, which keep us from enjoying

No. 19. The INTELLIGENCER. 205 joying the common Benefits of Mankind, as you and some other Lovers of their Country have so often observed, with such good Inclinations, and so little Effect.

IT is true indeed, that under our Circumstances in general, this Complaint for the Want of Silver, may appear as ridiculous, as for a Man to be impatient about a Cut Finger, when he is struck with the Plague; and yet a poor Fellow going to the Gallows, may be allowed to feel the Smart of Wafps, while he is upon Tyburn Road. This Miffortune is too urging, and vexatious in every Kind of small Traffick, and so hourly presfing upon all Persons in the Country whatfoever, that a hundred Inconveniencies, of perhaps greater Moment in themselves, have been timely submitted to, with far less Disquietude and Murmurs. And the Case seems yet the harder, if it be true, what many skilful Men affert, that nothing is more easy than a Remedy; and, that the Want of Silver, in Proportion to the little Gold remaining among us, is altogether as unnnecessary, as it is inconvenient. A Person of Distinction affured me very lately, that, in discourfing with the Lord Lieutenant, before his last Return to England, his Excellency said, He had pressed the Matter often, in proper Time and Place, and to proper Persons; and could not see any Dissipulty of the least Moment, that could prevent us from being easy upon that Article.

WHOEVER carries to England twenty feven English Shillings, and brings back one Moidore of full Weight, is a gainer of nine Pence Irish: In a Guinea, the Advantage is three Pence; and two Pence in a Pistole. The BANKERS, who are generally Masters of all our Gold and Silver, with this Advantage, have sent over as much of the latter, as came into their Hands. The Value of one Thousand Moidores in Silver, would thus amount in clear Profit, to 37 l. 10s. The Shopkeepers, and other Traders, who go to London to buy Goods, followed the same Practice, by which we have been driven into this insupportable Distress.

To a common Thinker, it should seem, that nothing would be more easy, than for the

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England, to suffer any Silver at all among us. In the former Case, it would be Madness to expect Impossibilities; and in the other, we must submit: For, Lives and Fortunes are always at the Mercy of the Conqueror.

THE Question hath been often put in printed Papers, by the DRAPIER and others, or perhaps by the same WRITER, under different Styles, why this Kingdom should not be permitted to have a Mint of its own, for the Coinage of Gold, Silver and Copper, which is a Power exercised by many Bishops, and every petty Prince in Germany: But this Question hath never been answered, nor the least Application that I have heard of, made to the Crown from hence, for the Grant of a Publick Mint, although it stands upon Record, that several Cities and Corporations here had the Liberty of Coining Silver. I can see no Reasons, why we alone of all Nations, are thus restrained, but such as I dare not mention; only thus far, I may venture, that Ireland is the first Imperial Kingdom, fince Nimrod, which ever wanted Power, to Coin their own Money.

IKNOW

IKNOW very well, that in England it is lawful for any Subject to petition either the Prince or the Parliament, provided it be done in a dutiful and regular Manner; but what is lawful for a Subject of Ireland, I profess I cannot determine: nor will undertake, that your Printer shall not be prosecuted, in a Court of Justice, for publishing my Wishes, that a poor Shop-keeper might be able to change a Guinea, or a Moidore, when a Customer comes for a Crown's worth of Goods I have known less Crimes punished with the utmost Severity, under the Title of Disaffection: And I cannot but approve the Wifdom of the Antients, who, after Astrea had fled from the Earth, at least took Care to provide three upright Judges for Hell. Mens Ears, among us, are indeed grown so nice, that whoever happens to think out of Fashion, in what relates to the Welfare of this Kingdom, dare not so much as complain of the Tooth-ach, least our weak and busy Dablers in Politick, should be ready to swear against him for Disaffection.

P THERE

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THERE was a Method practifed by Sir Ambrose Crawley, the great Dealer in Iron-works, which I wonder the Gentlemen of our Countrey, under this great Exigence, have not thought fit to imitate. In the leveral Towns and Villages where he dealt, and many Miles round, he gave Notes instead of Money, from two Pence to twenty Shillings, which pas-Ted current in all Shops and Markets, as well as in Houses, where Meat or Drink was fold. I see no Reason, why the like Practice may not be introduced among us, with fome Degree of Success, or at least may not serve as a poor Expedient, in this our blessed Age of Paper, which, as it dischargeth all our greatest Payments, may be equally useful in the smaller, and may just keep us alive, till an English Act of Parliament shall forbidit.

I HAVE been told, that among some of our poorest American Colonies, upon the Continent, the People enjoy the Liberty of cutting the little Money among them into Halves and Quarters, for the Conveniences of small Traffick. How happy should we be in Comparison of our present Conditi-

on,

No. 19. The INTELLIGENCER. 211 on, if the like Privilege were granted to us of employing the Sheers, for want of a Mint, upon our foreign Gold, by clipping it into balf Crowns, and Shillings, and even lower Denominations; for Beggars must be content to live upon Scraps; and it would be our Felicity that these Scraps would never be exported to other Countries, while any Thing better was left.

If neither of these Projects will avail, I see nothing left us, but to truck and barter our Goods, like the wild Indians, with each other, or with our too powerful Neighbours; only with this Disadvantage on our Side, that the Indians enjoy the Product of their own Land, whereas the better half of ours is sent away without so much as a Recompence in Bugles or Glass in return.

It must needs be a very comfortable Circumstance, in the present Juncture, that some thousand Families are gone or going, or preparing to go from hence, and settle themselves in *America*. The poorer Sort, for want of Work, the Farmers whose beneficial Bargains are now become a Rack-Rent too hard to be born. And those who P 2 have

have any ready Money, or can purchase any, by the Sale of their Goods or Leases because they find their Fortunes hourly decaying, that their Goods will bear no Price, and that sew or none, have any Money to buy the very Necessaries of Life, are hastening to follow their departed Neighbours. It is true Corn among us carries a very high Price; but it is for the same Reason, that Rats, and Cats, and dead Horses have been often bought for Gold in a Town besieged.

THERE is a Person of Quality in my Neighbourhood, who twenty Years ago, when he was just come to Age, being unexperienced and of a generous Temper, let his Lands, even as Times went then, at a low Rate to able Tenants, and confequently by the Rife of Land fince that Time. looked upon his Estate to be set at half Value: Bur Numbers of these Tenants, or their Descendants are now offering to sell their Leafes by Cant, even those which were for Lives, some of them renewable for ever, and fome Fee-Farms, which the Landlord himself hath bought in at half the Price they would #1. " A."

No. 19. The INTELLIGENCER. 273 would have yielded seven Years ago. And some Leases let at the same Time for Lives, have been given up to him, without any Consideration at all.

This is the most favourable Face of Things at present among us, I say, among us of the North, who are esteemed the only thriving People of the Kingdom. And how sar, and how soon this Misery and Desolation may spread is easy to foresee.

THE vast Sums of Money daily carried off, by our numerous Adventurers to America, have deprived us of our Gold in these Parts, almost as much as of our Silver.

And the good Wives who came to our Houses, offer us their Pieces of Linen, upon which their whole Dependence lies, for so little Profit, that it can neither half pay their Rents, nor half support their Families.

It is remarkable, that this Enthusiasm spread among our Northern People of shelting themselves in the Continent of America, hath no other Foundation than their present insupportable Condition at home. I have made all possible Enquiries, to learn what

The Intelligencer. No. 19. what Encouragement our People have met with, by any Intelligence from those Plantations, sufficient to make them undertake so redious and hazardous a Voyage in all Seasons of the Year; and so ill accommodated in their Ships that many of them have died miserably in their Passage; but could never get one fatisfactory Answer. Somebody, they know not who, had written a Letter to his Friend or Cousin from thence, inviting him by all means to come over; that it was a fine fruitful Countrey, and to be held for ever at a Penny an Acre. But the Truth of the Fact is this: The English established in those Colonies, are in great Want of Men to inhabit that Tract of Ground which lies between them and the wild Indians who are not reduced under their Dominion. We read of some barbarous Pcople whom the Romans placed in their Armies, for no other Service than to blunt their Enemies Swords, and afterwards to fill up Trenches with their dead Bodies. And thus our People who transport themselves, are settled in those interjacent Tracts as a Screen

No. 19. The Intelligencer. 213 Screen against the Insults of the Savages, and may have as much Land as they can clear from the Woods at a very reasonable Rate, if they can afford to pay about a bundred Years Purchase by their Labour. fides the Fox's Reasons, which inclines all those who have already ventured thither, to represent every Thing in a falle Light, as well for justifying their own Conduct, as for getting Companions in their Misery; so the governing People in those Plantations have wifely provided, that no Letters shall be suffered to pass from thence hither, without being first viewed by the Council, by which our People here are wholly deceived in the Opinions they have of the happy Condition of their Friends gone before them. This was accidentally discovered some Months ago by an honest Man, who having transported himself and Family thither, and finding all Things directly contrary to his Hope, had the Luck to convey a private Note by a faithful Hand to his Relation here, entreating him not to think of such a Voyage, and to discourage all his Friends from attempting ing it. Yet this, although it be a Truth well known, hath produced very little Effects, which is no Manner of Wonder; for as it is natural to a Man in a Fever to turn often, although without any Hope of Ease; or when he is pursued to leap down a Precipice, to avoid an Enemy just at his Back; so Men in the extremest Degree of Misery and Want, will naturally sly to the first Appearance of Relief, let it be ever so vain or visionary.

You may observe, that I have very superficially touched the Subject I began with, and with the utmost Caution? For I know how criminal the least Complaint hath been thought, however seasonable or just, or honestly intended, which hath forced me to offer up my daily Prayers, that it may never, at least in my Time, be interpreted by Innuendo's as a false, scandalous, seditious and disaffected Action, for a Man to roar under an acute Fit of the Gout, which beside the Loss and the Danger, would be very inconvenient to one of my Age, so severely afflicated with that Distemper.

I wish

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I WISH you good Success, but I can promise you little, in an ungrateful Office you have taken up, without the least View, either to Reputation or Prosit. Perhaps your Comfort is, that none but Villains and Betrayers of their Countrey, can be your Enemies. Upon which I have little to say, having not the Honour to be acquainted with many of that Sort, and therefore, as you easily may believe, am compelled to lead a very retired Life.

Iam Sir,

Your most Obedient,

County of Down, Dec. 2, 1728. Humble Servant,

A. North.

FINIS,